

THE ENTERPRISE

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It costs something to live these days, but it is even more expensive to die.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching-post and tie it.

When a woman begins to have a double chin she ceases to hate to recognize her grandchildren in public.

An old bachelor says it is evidently a greater pleasure to die for some woman than it is to live with them.

King Leopold, of Belgium, would doubtless feel safer if he could take his automobile to bed with him.

If a man tries to stand on his dignity the chances are that some less dignified chap will come along and sit on him.

After all, Miss Stone might never have been released if Major Pond had not thought it would pay to bring her back.

J. Pierpont Morgan, having secured control of about everything on the surface, is going into the underground railway business.

The sadness of a man who has loved and lost is frequently exceeded by that of the poor unfortunate who loved and failed to lose.

Prince Henry says the Americans are not a nation of mere dollar hunters. The swiftness of the Prince's perceptions is simply amazing.

After a girl has been referred to in print as "a beauty," it is pretty hard to get her to return to the old belief that life is a dreary waste.

There are people inquisitive enough to want to know how many times in seventeen years, anyhow, the seventeen-year locusts may be expected.

The troubles which have fallen to the lot of Queen Wilhelmina during the past few months show very conclusively that the pathway of royalty may be anything but a rosy one.

Says Mr. D. B. Hill: "It is perhaps difficult to predict how Jefferson, if he were alive to-day, would meet the difficulties which we encounter." Simple old Jeff! He'd have a sad time of it these days.

Joe Jefferson ran three-quarters of a mile the other day to escape from a crowd of women who wanted to kiss him. Eye witnesses say the grand old man put up a sprint that would have been wonderful even for a professional.

An Illinois justice has decided that a man's wife is entitled to the money paid for the eggs laid by their hens. Oh, wise judge! Let the old man and the old rooster divide their profits; but the lady is surely entitled to the hen and the emoluments derived therefrom.

Does the higher education of women tend to increase their power of self-control? A remark bearing upon the question is credited to President Thomas of Bryn Mawr College. A fire recently destroyed a building in which a number of the young women students lived. The president said that if the fire had occurred twenty-five years ago there would have been seventy-five girls in tears, but at the time of the disaster she did not see one girl weeping.

You may go about among nine-tenths of the comfortable homes in almost any civilized country and find the sun is counted by the typical housewife her special foe. She does not allow him even to peep into her parlor, that holy of holies, where her best furniture and her finest carpets and costliest hangings are—oh, no! Science has clearly shown that sunlight properly used decreases mortality. Both physically and morally we should let the sunlight have free right of way into our lives. If we let it into the physical sphere it will find its own way into the moral. There is no such thing as too much sunlight.

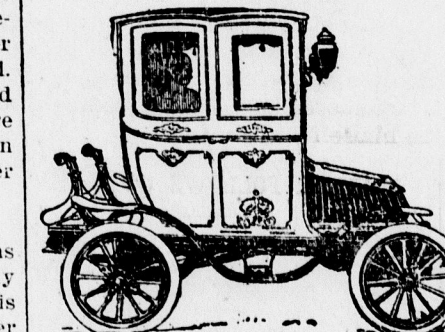
Two forest reserves will shortly be established by Presidential proclamation in the sand hill district of Nebraska; one, the Dismal River reserve, between the Dismal and Middle Loup Rivers, containing 86,000 acres; the other, the Niobrara reserve, between the Niobrara and Snake Rivers, 125,000 acres. Neither of these reserves contains mining or agricultural land, and but little private land. Some of the area is now or has been covered by forests, and the reserves are easily accessible from the settled country. In this unique work of converting what is really a sand plain into a forest region the government foresters will co-operate with the forestry department of the University of Nebraska. It has for some time been the conviction of those who should know that these long stretches of sand hills can be forested, and that some portions of them are more valuable for forestry than for any other purpose, and can be given increased value. In the meantime the reserves will, as the Secretary of Agriculture says, improve the general condition of that country by growing timber to check the winds, retain the soil moisture, and provide fuel, posts, and other supplies for settlers.

Mark Twain has bought a house. This may seem nothing unusual for a man to do, but it means a good deal

in this particular case. Mark Twain, as probably you know, was a partner in a publishing house that failed for a large sum nine years ago. It not only swallowed up all of the money he had earned by his books, but he also found himself with unpaid notes to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars. Mark Twain was 58 years old at the time, an age when a man naturally begins to think of lying back on his oars and taking life easier. Many a man would have let this reverse end his usefulness. Not so, Mark Twain. "Never mind," he said, "I'll have to go to work again and make some more money." He started around the world on a lecturing tour shortly after this and out of the proceeds of the lecture and the book he wrote telling of his experiences, he paid off the notes dollar for dollar. Then he kept on working, in order to have something laid by for his old age. As he paid pretty nearly \$50,000 for this new home, it looks as if he had accomplished his purpose. All this would sound almost like the tragedy of a similar state of affairs made out of Sir Walter Scott's life, were it not for the fact that Mark Twain has accustomed the people to expect him to look on the humorous side of things, and so they can hardly take him seriously. Sir Walter Scott cleared himself of debt—and died. Fortunately it is that Mark Twain has accomplished a similar task, and still lives to make the world laugh.

There is a certain feature of international relations which has come into existence almost imperceptibly, but has grown to great importance. In somewhat the same way that townships and counties pay taxes toward the support of the States, the United States government contributes to projects in which the world is interested. The diplomatic and consular bill which this year passed Congress, as usual, with little debate and practically no opposition, contained provision for several of these "world taxes." One was for our share of the expenses of the "International Bureau of the Permanent Court of Arbitration," created by the convention concluded at The Hague in 1899. Another was to meet our annual dues as a member of an international association for measuring the earth. There is also an international bureau of weights and measures, one for the publication at Brussels of the customs tariffs of all nations, and also at the same city a bureau for the suppression of the African slave-trade. To all of these we contribute, as we do also to the International Prison Commission and for the support of the Red Cross Conference. Congress granted in the same bill a sum for the maintenance of foreign hospitals at Cape Town and at Panama, and for our share of the cost of a lighthouse on the coast of Morocco. The Bureau of American Republics, although obviously confined to this hemisphere, is an important international organization. The Postal Union, which has its headquarters in Switzerland, includes most of the nations and colonies of all continents. Quick communication, in bringing the nations nearer together, makes it desirable for them to do many things in common; they thus profit by a certain unity of plan and harmony of operation.

AUTOMOBILE FOR THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.



An elegant and sumptuously appointed automobile coupe has recently been completed by a French firm for the Sultan of Morocco. It is finished in green, with gold tracery, and the interior is luxuriantly fitted with silk linings and curtains. There is a double seat inside for the conductor and passenger, and in the rear the place for the footman.

England's Resident Aristocracy.—It is curious how many members of the aristocracy and upper classes reside in the colonies and in America, says the London Express. Lord Charles Fitzgibbon has for many years past made his home beneath the Southern Cross. He resides at Fernlea Villa, Riddell's Creek, in Victoria. The Earl of Seaford has resided for many years in New Zealand.

Sir Norman Campbell, of Auchinbreck, resides in New Zealand, as do also Sir Kenneth Mackenzie Douglas and Sir William Forbes, at Pittsboro. Sir Alexander Cockburn-Campbell, of Gartford, lives in western Australia, and Sir William Brown, of Colstoun, resides in New South Wales.

Lord Fairfax makes his permanent home in New York, and Lord French has taken up his abode in Bulawayo, Rhodesia. The Hon. Claud Anson, who married Lady Susan Beresford, has a ranch in Texas, as has also his brother, the Hon. Francis Anson.

He Lost.—"I suppose you visited beautiful Monte Carlo when you were abroad, didn't you?"

"Beautiful? Huh! 'Twas the most ungrainly place I ever struck."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

New Line of Torpedoes.—The Portsmouth (England) torpedo school has devised a line of torpedoes to prevent submarine attacks.

OUR POLAR POSTOFFICE.

Point Barrow the Northernmost Office in Uncle Sam's Domain.

"I suppose that Nome, Alaska, is the postoffice in the United States which has the reputation of being about as close to the arctic circle as one may with convenience be located," said a man at the stamp window of the city postoffice as he gummed a 2-cent stamp on a letter intended for the town on the cape near the outlet of the Yukon river.

"Oh, no," replied the clerk. "It is true that Nome hugs the circle rather closely, considering the frigid conditions there prevailing, but the office at Point Barrow puts Nome to the blush when you talk about getting right next to the north pole itself, for Point Barrow is about on the 70th parallel, well up into the arctic sea, and miles and miles above the arctic circle and nearer the north pole than the northernmost shores of Iceland.

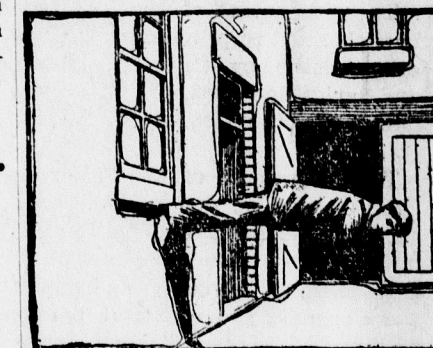
"In short, to be accurate," continued the clerk, according to the Washington Post, "Point Barrow is 420 miles by overland route north of Nome and several times this distance by the water route through Bering strait. It is visited once a year by a revenue cutter and a United States signal station is located there. Unless they have received the news by the overland route the men at the station will first hear of President McKinley's death next summer when the cutter gets up through the ice and the postmaster will also receive his supplies to run the northernmost postoffice in the United States or its possessions."

DARING HURDLE JUMPING.



One of the most interesting features of the recent military tournament in Madison Square Garden, New York, was the bareback hurdling and general rough riding exhibition of the detachment of the Second Cavalry from Fort Meyer. These men show to what a remarkable degree of proficiency Uncle Sam's troopers are developed in rough riding. One of the most hazardous feats of the soldiers is the vaulting over one horse and landing on the back of a second horse just as the hurdle is cleared. While this feat had been seen at previous tournaments, it never was done so well as by this detachment, and the hearty applause of the crowd each night manifested the patriotic pride taken in the work of the soldiers, says a New York paper.

HOW TO SET GRAVITATION AT DEFIANCE.



Modern acrobats perform some seemingly impossible feats. We have seen them walking on the ceiling like flies, but none, so far as known, has yet succeeded in lying on his face in thin air, as if he were taking a stroll down the side of a house and had stopped to examine the horizon. This particular trick is a "fake," pure and simple, though not a photographic one. The picture is strictly truthful, but the man is lying on a beam which projects from the wall. Simple, isn't it, when you know how it is done?—Exchange.

Knitting as a Medicine.—Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from the complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficacy in limbering up the hands of such sufferers. For persons liable to cramp, paralysis or any other affection of the fingers of that character knitting is regarded as a most beneficial exercise. Besides the simple work is said to be an excellent diversion for the nerves and is recommended to women suffering from insomnia and depression. In certain sanitariums patients are encouraged to make use of the bright steel, and the work is so pleasant that it is much enjoyed by them.

Africa's Ancient Sea.—Recent studies of the animal life of Lake Tanganyika have shown that that lake differs from all other African lakes in possessing inhabitants that belong to the oceanic species. Still, these singular denizens of Lake Tanganyika are not exactly like the marine organisms of the present day, and the conclusion is drawn that a sea, connected with the open ocean, once occupied the parts of Africa where Tanganyika now lies and that the lake is the last remnant of the ancient sea.

Blessed is the woman whose husband can always find in the bureau drawer the thing he is looking for.

to the fact that she is continually trying to improve on the work of nature.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.



The illustration is a reproduction of a photograph of the first British submarine boat coming to the top of the water after its inaugural trip. The boat is patterned somewhat after the Holland submarine boat. For more than a year the British government has been experimenting secretly with submarine craft, having been stirred to this action by the success of the French submarine boats, Gustav Zede, Gymnote and Norval and our own Holland boats. No one knows what the Admiralty has accomplished, but it is certain that soon the world's greatest navy will be greatly re-enforced by vessels of the new type.

THE LATE SOL SMITH RUSSELL.

Quaint Actor Whose Plays Were Pure and His Work Artistic.

The stage has lost one of its noblest characters and most charming players by the death of Sol Smith Russell.



He possessed rare talent and there was a peculiarity in his style which was distinctively his own. Simplicity and gentleness were the qualities he delighted in portraying and none would suspect that his quaintness of manner was anything but natural. So diligently had he cultivated it, that his extremely artistic style had all the appearance of naturalness. He could move to laughter or to tears with equal facility by the humor

S. S. RUSSELL, or the pathos of his work and from thousands of minds the delightful memory of his impersonations can never be erased.

Sol Smith Russell was born at Brunswick, Me., in 1848, and was a mere child when his parents went to St. Louis. From there, when the war broke out, he went to the front as a drummer boy. He left the army in 1864 to play the drum in a theater at Cairo, Ill., and thence he went on the stage, singing, delivering monologues and playing on various instruments. Low comedy parts were then not unsuited to his taste. He appeared with the Berger Company of bell ringers and later got into one of Augustin Daly's companies. His career as a star began in "Edgewood Folks" in 1880, in which he appeared 1,500 times and laid the foundation of enduring success. Other plays followed, but it was not until he appeared in "A Poor Relation" that he again made a great hit. "Peaceful Valley" and "April Weather," as well as in "An American" and "A Bachelor's Romance," subsequent plays, he amused his old friends throughout the country. Everywhere he went he was received by an admiring public which recognized him as an artist, save in New York. There he was never able to make a favorable impression. But he needed not that city's indorsement to achieve success and his estate of more than \$2,000,000 is evidence that metropolitan approval is not absolutely necessary for an actor's welfare. Much of this money was gained by successful speculation in real estate, but the receipts of his performances were the basis of his fortune.

Since 1890 he had been unable to act. His memory failed him while engaged in a performance at Chicago and he was unable to go on with his part. Since then he had lived quietly at Washington, where he died. With him were his wife, who was a daughter of William T. Adams (Oliver Optic), and his daughter, Miss L. Alice Russell. He leaves another child—a son, Robert E. Russell, of Minneapolis.

DIVORCE IN TURKEY.

Nothing Could Be Easier—Some Recent Humorous Cases.

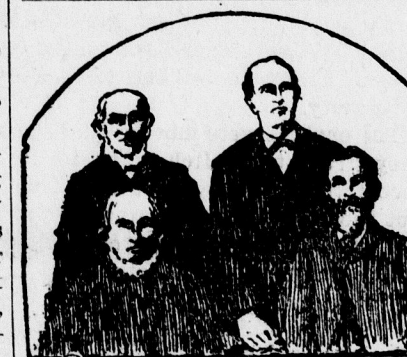
Divorce is very easy in Turkey, and does not require a judge and jury to settle matters, says the London Daily Telegraph. All that is necessary is for the injured party to say, "I divorce you," three times, and the deed is done. The husband has to make the wife a proper allowance, and all is over. Two cases have recently occurred which are rather amusing. A certain Turkish gentleman is a keen amateur gardener, and his garden contains at all seasons a brilliant show of flowers, to which he devotes most of his time rather to the disgust of his wife, who is never allowed to cut them. Recently his chrysanthemums were in the height of their glory when a tremendous downpour of rain came on. This threatened to destroy the magnificent blooms, many of which were equal in size to the best results attained in England. Seeing the danger, the gentleman called all his servants and set to work to carry the pots into the house and arrange them up both sides of the staircase. When they had finished the lady suddenly appeared and fell into violent rage, declaring that her husband thought more of his flowers than of her by bringing earth into the house. Nothing would appease her; she said he was defiling her house by bringing dirt in, and she would divorce him. She sent for her sister to come and be a witness of the di-

voice, and setting to work with her women bundled all the flowers out again. When the sister arrived, however, matters were settled up, and the divorce did not take place.

On another occasion the same lady sent her small boy down to breakfast in a pink shirt and a green tie. The father was shocked at this barbarous combination, and made a remark to the English governess, who sent the child back to change his tie. But down came the lady of the house in a furious rage, saying she knew how to dress the child; that pink shirt and a green tie was the best of taste, and she would not remain to be insulted by his giving preference to the opinions of an English girl. Again she threatened to divorce, but again it fell through, as the husband could not find the \$3,000 he would have had to pay her, until her wrath cooled down.

THEIR COMBINED AGES ARE 343 YEARS.

The Bastian family of Galena, Ill., is remarkable for its longevity. The combined age of the four brothers, John, Stephen, Thomas and Henry Bastian, is now 343 years, being 93, 90, 83 and 77 years respectively. There are two sisters living here also, Mrs. Jane Trevarthan, who is 85 years old, and Mrs.



THE BASTIAN BROTHERS.

Phillipa Fiddick, who is 80, making the combined age of the four brothers and two sisters 508 years.

The parents lived to an advanced age and died in Crown, Cornwall, England, where the children now living were born. The six children are all in fairly good health, are prosperous and live within a radius of two miles. They are all members of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

GENOESE MILK PEDDLER.



The always meek and serviceable burro, which is invaluable as a pack animal in mountainous regions, is put to good use in certain parts of Italy, where he is employed to good advantage by the milkmen. The picture shows a Genoise milkman, whose burro is laden with a basket containing the lactical fluid of trade. The burro is naturally a slow-moving "critter," and it is evident that the dealer with a large patronage is obliged to get up pretty early in the morning in order to make his deliveries before breakfast.

Repaid with Interest.

Both were well dressed, prosperous-looking, and apparently at peace with all the world as they rode to business in a train the other day. The carriage was full, and as it slowed up on approaching a station one of the men rose and, with an informal "Good-morning" to his companion, started for the door. "Just a minute, Tom!" called the first. "And as Tom returned he leaned forward and whispered, 'How far would you have been if I hadn't called you?'"

But the laugh wasn't against Tom that time, for, as he straightened up with a dignified air and again made for the door, he replied, in a voice clearly audible at the far end of the open third-class carriage: "Sorry, old fellow; but I can't spare it. And, besides, you know, you haven't paid me the last fiver you borrowed yet."

The snigger that went round the carriage was too much for Tom's friend, and he finished his journey in another compartment.

The farmer can give you spades—even if he has no cards to hand out.

A ROMAN SCHOOLROOM.



Here is a very curious relic which was recently unearthed at Herborn, Germany. It represents a schoolroom in the days of old Rome. At their desks sit the children and on the wall hang two slates, one containing a simple sum in division and the other one in multiplication.

Scholars, however, are unable to find any meaning in the words engraved on the relic, which is of stone and in the form of a tablet. The reason probably is because some of the letters have been erased. The only point on which they agree is that the word "Vest" refers to the linen or calico duster which may be seen hanging between the two slates, and which was evidently used to clean them.

The context shows that this is the most plausible interpretation of the word "Vest," for otherwise the two preceding words, "Cave Terge," which are clearly a warning to the pupils not to forget to clean the slates, would have no meaning. It should be noted, however, that the word "Vest" is incomplete. The word as originally engraved was "Vestum," but the final letters are missing.

WHERE THE COD WINTERS.

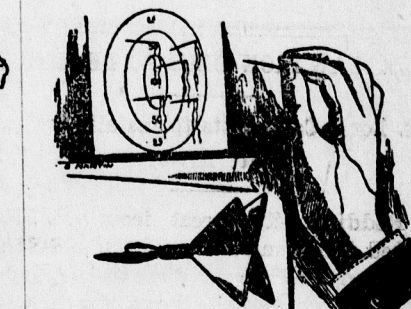
They and Haddock Found at Great Depths in Sea.

Dr. Hart has made the remarkable discovery that away out in the open sea, where it was several thousands of meters in depth, he found fish as it were in layers or ocean strata. Some required a line as long as a monument to reach down to them; others were in still lower depths which would submerge St. Paul's and the monument on top, and with many thousand feet of water below them.

There in these still and dark and hitherto supposed barren regions of the sea he caught great cod and haddock, sometimes in quantities. The importance of this discovery is that it proves that not only fish brood, but mature fish also, exist in the ocean, and that what have been looked upon as typical "ground fish" and "local" sorts are to be found at other places as well as near the coasts.

Not of the least significance is the finding of cod in the deep places of the sea, says the Nineteenth Century, as in this discovery we have the key to solve the mystery as to where the cod abides when he withdraws from the coasts. In the great cod fisheries off the coast of Newfoundland the fishermen find the fish at the commencement of the season in April in the shallow water near the shore and use their lines of thirty or forty feet, increasing the depth as they find the fish receding, until they have to fish at over 200 feet for them in December.

NEEDLES AS SPEARS.



Take a darning needle of medium size and stand three yards away from a door, holding the needle between thumb and index finger. Throw the needle like a spear and try to fasten it into the door. You will never succeed, no matter how hard you try.

But by putting a piece of thread through the eye of the needle you will always succeed in sticking it in the wood.

Another spear can be made of a writing pen and four paper wings, as shown in the figure.

An Item in Road-Making.

It is a common error in road-making to endeavor to secure routes covering the shortest distance between fixed points. For this purpose the road is often made to go over a hill instead of around it. A road halfway around a hill or through a valley is sometimes no longer than a road over a hill. The difference in the length even between a straight road and one that is slightly curved is less than many suppose.

Times Have Changed.

The Man-With-the-Hard-Luck — Opportunity used to knock at every man's door.

The Other Fellow—Well?

The Man-With-the-Hard-Luck — Now she hasn't the courtesy to even run her automobile on her street.—Baltimore News.

Ever notice the air of freedom belonging to a boy before he goes regularly to work? And, later, ever notice the slave air about him when he is compelled to work at regular tasks?

The only disease is age.

LAW ON TELEGRAMS.

EXTENT TO WHICH COMPANY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ERRORS.

Conditions Under Which Messages Are Transmitted, and Which Are Printed on Backs of Company's Blanks Favor the Carrier, of Course.

A very small percentage of the large number of people who patronize the telegraph companies stop to read the conditions printed on the form blanks used in sending a message. In fact, very few know that there are any conditions connected with the transaction. When a loss occurs and they seek to recover they sometimes find that these rules, which, of course, favor the company, bar a recovery.

The telegraph blank usually announces on its face that "the company transmits and delivers this message subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank." The conditions mentioned provide, among other things, that "said company shall not be liable for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery or for non-delivery of any unreplicated message beyond the amount received for sending the same." The company also disclaims liability for damages in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed for transmission.

At law telegraph companies are generally regarded in the same light as common carriers—such as express companies—in their obligations to serve the public in good faith and are responsible only for want of proper care. While they have the right to provide rules and regulations to those employing their services, such right is subject to the restriction that the rules and regulations shall not be unreasonable. The stipulation releasing the company from liability unless a message is ordered repeated is not a reasonable regulation and is invalid upon the ground of public policy; but the Supreme Court of Illinois has held that the regulation is valid for want of consideration, as well as being against public policy (Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Tyler, 74 Ill., 168).

On this question the Supreme Court of Maine quite said: "Telegraph companies are quasi-public servants. They receive from the public valuable franchises. They owe the public care and diligence. They should no more be allowed effectually to stipulate for exemption from the duty than should a carrier of passengers. Having taken the message and the pay, why should they not do all things (including repeating) necessary for correct transmission? Why should they insist on special compensation for using any particular mode or instrumentality as a guard against their own negligence?" (Ayer vs. Western Union Telegraph Company, 79 Me., 433.)

But the other stipulation as to limiting the time for presentation of claims has been held to be a reasonable regulation.

The sender of a telegraph message can always recover for actual damage from failure of the company properly to transmit or deliver the message. The addressee, also, may recover for mistake or delay in transmission if it has caused him damage. The courts have stated various grounds for allowing the latter to maintain his action; some holding that the sender acts as the addressee's agent, others basing his right on the ground that the company owes a duty to the public and is therefore liable to anyone to whom this duty is owing for damages as a consequence of its negligence. While Illinois and some other States allow the addressee to recover damages for failure of the company to deliver at all, it is hard to find a satisfactory reason to support a recovery unless it can be shown that the sender acted as the addressee's agent.

Actual damage must be proved in order to recover. Mistakes or delays which do not in themselves cause a loss will not be sufficient.—Chicago Daily News.

HUNT SKUNKS BY NIGHT.

Maine Hunter Has a Record of 1,500 Bagged in Six Years.

"A cross between a pug and a greyhound," says Joe Dignard, "is the best skunk dog I have."

Joe Dignard, the famous skunk hunter of Sabatis, Me., with a record of 1,500 skunks caught in six years, is in a position to talk understandingly of his unique trade.

"What is the best skunk dog, hah?" says Joe. "Let some other feller say dat. But that dog of mine, she earn me \$500, and I had her six years."

Joe himself acknowledges that he has never before heard of a cross between a pug and a greyhound, but he still avers that his dog is a good one. Seven dogs in all has this Sabatis hunter. Some he has trained especially for coon tracking and some of them he uses to train the others.

For six years he has averaged 250 skunk pelts sold to New York and Boston middlemen, and many of the handsome marten neckpieces worn by Lewiston maidens were one time trotting about over Webster pastures, a black and white streak ahead of Joe's howling pack.

This year he has sold 157 skins, for which he obtained somewhere in the neighborhood of \$100. Joe has a method of his own regarding the hunting of the wily polecat. He starts out at nightfall with team, gun and dog. When he reaches a promising field he unleashes the dog. Away scampers the beastie, hot on the scent of the skunk. When he finally comes up with the little animal he bays a message to his master. Joe hurries up and with club or gun ends the struggle and bags his

game. Twenty-eight skunks in one night is the highest record he has ever made, although the dog has started thirty-one in a night.

But it is in coons that Joe is interested most just now. He has four of the cunning little sharp-nosed critters at his home. One is the old twenty-eight-pound fellow who follows Joe about the fields and the street like an affectionate dog. This is the coon that frequently accompanies Joe to Lewiston on his trips. Then there are the two baby coons and the mother.

All the tricks of sly Mr. Coon are easy reading to Joe. He can tell in a minute when the dogs have treed the coon or if the cute little beggar has run up the tree trunk a few feet, circled half way round and then jumped far off into the snow. This trick baffles the dogs frequently and has sometimes lost the dogs their coon.

One day the dogs treed the coon in a giant old pine tree. Joe took an hour and a half to climb the tree and descend, there being not a limb or a knot for fifty feet. But he got his coon. At another time when he had reached the limb where the coon was coonle jumped to a scrub spruce just below. That didn't jar Joe a bit. He just gathered himself together, took his lantern ball in his teeth and jumped, too. He landed, crushing into the soft, springy branches at the tip of the spruce, and this time he bagged his coon.

When he handles his coons little rocks it with Joe if he has gloves on or not, says the Lewiston, Me., Journal. Often the sharp teeth of the enraged coon meet in his thumb or his finger tip. Then he crowds his whole hand into the mouth of the creature and the sharp little teeth are forced apart, willy nilly. Joe says he never yet suffered any bother from the coon bites, maddened and ferocious though the animals were.

A SUCCESSFUL "LOCKOUT."

Funny Experience of a Staid Man in an Early Morning.

There is a certain dignified and honored resident of Detroit, who resents all reference to the now popular song which contains that pathetic undertone refrain, "Have a little pity, have a little pity, I'm standin' hyar freezin' in," and which has gained a wide reputation under the title "Ain't That a Shame?" It all comes of the afore-said dignified person's unusual experience with the elements at a time in the morning when the weather is supposed to be most penetrating.

The gentleman awoke to find the house unusually chilly and, the bed clothing failing to supply the required comfort, he concluded that the furnace must be out of order. So he arose and went to remedy the difficulty. The furnace investigated, he started to return to his bed, when a happy thought struck him. It would be a good idea to go out to the porch, and get his morning paper and enjoy the mental refreshment provided until the house was warmed up and it was time to get up. He opened the front door of his residence and stepped out. As he did so the door slammed to and was locked after him.

It was the most complete and effective "lockout" that has been recorded in the news columns of the paper in some time. The dignified gentleman, attired in a loosely fitting robe de nuit of very thin and undistinguishable bargain-counter material, gave the door bell a vigorous pull. No response. Again and again he pulled on the bell without avail. Finally, shivering and despairing, he went around to the cellar window, by which he expected to find easy ingress. But, alas! it was securely locked. Then he went around to the front door again and once more attacked the bell—with the same result as before.

Early mass stragglers were making their appearance, and when they began to come too thickly, the embarrassed gentleman hastened through a back alley to a nearby engine house. There he managed to wake up his wife over the telephone, and, provided by the firemen with a rubber coat and a pair of boots, he hastily made his way home and was let in.

Now all his friends have to do to secure a response in the way of something warming, says the Detroit Free Press, is to sing "Ain't That a Shame—I'm Standin' Hyar Freezin' in," etc.

Filipino Music.

The Filipinos have no conception of sacred music as distinguished from secular airs. All tunes are alike to them so far as that is concerned.

Captain Francis Pierpont Siviter, of the Forty-first Volunteer Infantry, was stationed at the town of Mexico, province of Luzon, where he was in charge of about 10,000 square miles of territory. He says that when he went to Mexico the band that provided the music for the Catholic Church was in the habit of playing "Aguinaldo's March" at the most solemn portion of the church service. One day the captain's interpreter said to the leader of the band, "You'd better stop playing that insurrecto march, or el capitan will put you in the calaboose."

The musician inquired what sort of music would suit the captain, and the interpreter supplied him with the music of the "Star-Spangled Banner." Ever since then the strains of "Oh, Say, Can You See?" rise daily in the church service.—Harper's Weekly.

Stopped the Game.

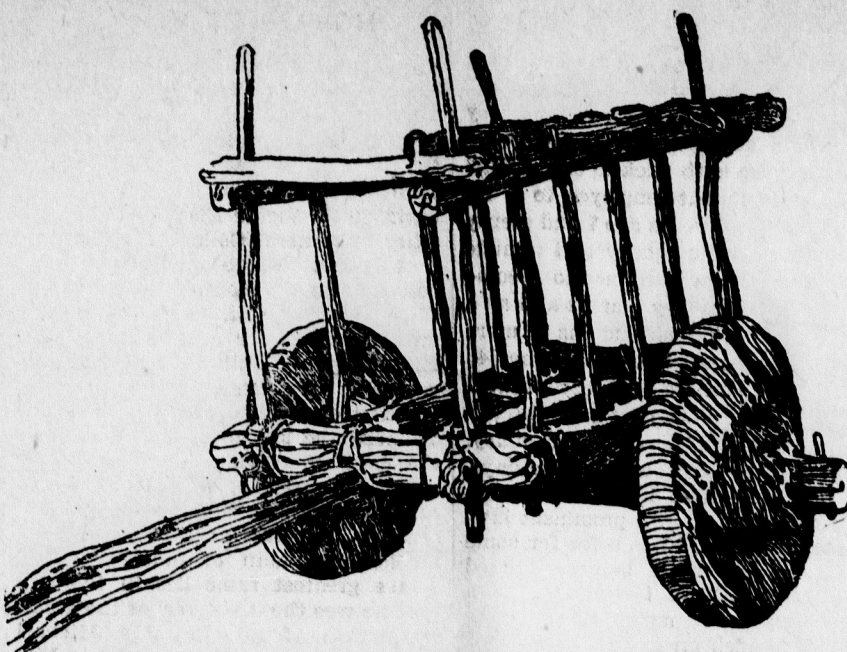
"What broke up the ping-pong social down at your church last night?" asked the young man with the clerical garb.

"Some unregenerate son of Belfal," said the second man in clerical garb, "substituted eggs for the balls."

Judge.

It is probably true that nobody loves you; but does it make any difference?

OLDEST WAGON IN AMERICA.



Picturesque among the relics of ancient Indian days, dating back to the introduction of cattle in New Mexico, more than 200 years ago, is the old carreta or ox cart, shown in the illustration, which is probably the oldest vehicle of native American origin in the world. This carreta was found in the possession of a native Indian in the ancient pueblo village, Rio Tesuque, situated about five miles from Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico. The Indian, who was 85 years old, said it had been the property of his great-grandfather, and the traditions of Rio Tesuque, when taken in correlation with known historical events, clearly establish the date of its making in the latter half of the seventeenth century.

The ancient vehicle shows the primitive conditions of past modes of travel. The great wheels are made of the cross sections of the sycamore tree. The hubs are of one piece with the body of the wheels; they are secured by wooden pins driven through the axle. No iron or metal figures in the make-up, wood and rawhide alone being used in the construction. The body of the carreta is an open rack of cottonwood eight feet long. Upright slats four feet high form this rack. The frame rests upon the axle and the tongue.

The tongue, twelve feet long, is a twisted and gnarled trunk of a mesquite tree. The oxen which drew this ancient cart pushed with their heads a sort of yoke in the shape of a bow of wood bound upon the horns with rawhide, which may be seen to-day in some parts of France and Germany.

CHICAGO WONDERS AT IT.

Remarkable feat of engineering skill now about completed.

Three distinct and unusual features tend to make the great subway system now being constructed in Chicago one of the most extraordinary triumphs of engineering skill ever accomplished. It is unique in design, mammoth in size and the methods of construction and ultimate use are decidedly novel.

Chicago is a most peculiar city. While it covers an area of 184 square miles, a large portion of which is sparsely populated, the business interests are centered in a district about three-quarters of a mile square. Within these narrow limits are the great wholesale houses, banks, department stores, office buildings, theaters, railway depots and steamboat docks.

The result is a bewildering confusion of pedestrians on the sidewalks, while the roadways are choked with street cars, delivery wagons and heavy drays. All this within a radius of six blocks

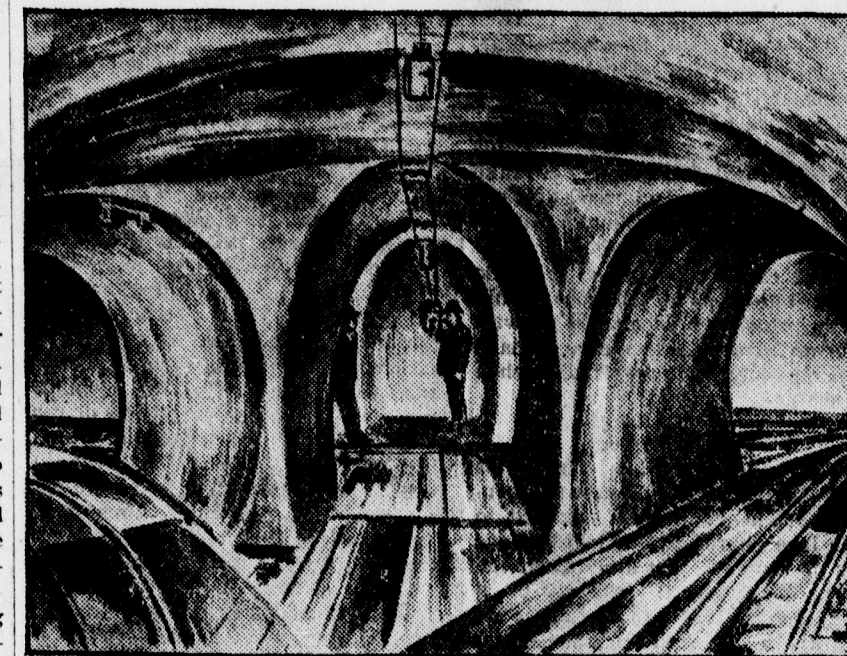
the work is about completed. The main tunnels are 14x12 feet and the branches 6x8.

Although constructed ostensibly for the accommodation of telephone wires, this will in reality be a small part of a new enterprise. Its subways are of such size that small cars can be run through them, and on these it is proposed to transport the mails from the general postoffice to the various railway depots and sub-stations; to deliver newspapers to the railway depots and to the dealers instead of sending them by wagons, as is now done, and to carry package freight from the downtown stores to the outlying districts. No attempt will be made to do a passenger business.

Intelligent Announcement.

An American woman who understands Italian, but has not learned to comprehend Italianized English, had at a hotel in Florence an experience which she relates with glee.

She had asked that a carriage might



SECTION OF MAIN TUNNEL, JACKSON AND DEARBORN STREETS.

from the corner of State and Madison streets, the hub of the business section. Outside of this district there is comparative ease of movement for both pedestrian and wagon traffic.

To offer partial remedy for the ills affecting the city a proposition was made to the Council for an underground telephone service that would rid Chicago of the Bell monopoly. It was received kindly and a permit given to construct the necessary conduits.

Then opposition began to show itself. A clause was inserted in the franchise forbidding the new concern to tear up a bit of pavement, or to disturb the surface of the roadways in any manner under pain of forfeiture of its entire plant.

This was about two years ago, and since there has been no sign of any work being done. Not a foot of street pavement had been torn up, and when the word was given out not long ago that seven miles of large-sized tunnels had been built under the business section of Chicago and were ready for use, everybody excepting the men directly interested in the work was astounded.

As opposition was feared, the work has been done quietly. Basements were rented at convenient intervals along the line and the work of excavation begun. Men were put to digging, and the earth taken out was hauled up and carted away at night through the coal holes in the sidewalks, so that it did not attract attention. In the daytime there was not a sign to indicate to the thousands of pedestrians that any unusual work was in progress, but every hur of the twenty-four, day and night, hundreds of men were digging away like moles forty feet below the surface of the street.

It was necessary to go this deep in order to avoid the sewer and gas pipes, the conduit of the telephone and the telegraph companies, the electric light cables and the great water mains. Now

be ready for her at a certain hour. She waited in the parlor for it to be announced, and when the time had passed she made complaint that her request had not been regarded.

"But, madam, I send up a boy where you and the other madam were sitting, ten minutes ago, and command him to announce your equipage," said the clerk.

"A boy said something in the doorway," said the lady, doubtfully, "but as he spoke in a language unknown to me, and did not seem to be addressing me, I paid no attention to him."

The boy, being summoned, gazed with brown, reproachful eyes at the lady.

"But I speak America," he said plaintively. "I bow my head, and say, fast, very fast, 'M'darm, m'darm, c'ridge, c'ridge, redee, redee,' and make my depart."

At a French Hotel.

An American lady was traveling in Europe. She stopped at a French inn in Normandy, and being the best French scholar in the party she was

deputed by the others to arrange for lodgings, etc. In vain she aired her best linguistic attainments. Not a word could the clerk understand, and for aught she knew his replies were in "heathen Chinese." In desperation she said with great directness:

"Do you—speak—English?"

He brightened at once, and replied:

"Land sakes! I guess I do. I was brought up ten miles from Bangor, Maine!"

Malapropos.

Cadleigh—I thought I had met you before, Miss Browne.

Miss Browne—No; I guess it was my sister.

Cadleigh—Perhaps so. The Miss Browne I met was rather pretty.—Philadelphia Press.



Fred—John's wife helps him with his literary labors, doesn't she? Frederick—Oh! yes, she cashes his checks.

"I wonder if he knows my sister has money." "Has he proposed?" "He has." "He does."—New York Herald.

"Do you believe in love at first sight, Chris?" "Sure. If more men took a closer look they wouldn't fall in love."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Will you marry me?" he asked. "I told you once that I would not," she answered. "Yes, but that was yesterday," he urged.—Tid-Bits.

"It's a small village." "So small they call a shop a store?" "Oh, smaller than that. They call a store an emporium."—New York Sun.

"He proposed to her as a joke." "Yes?" "Well, she accepted him. He does not regard himself as a humorist any more."—Brooklyn Life.

Jaggies—A new summer drink has been named ping-pong. Waggies—So they're going to force it down our throats, eh?—New York Sun.

Too late we learn to grasp the clew, "Twixt that which is and that which was."

And the man who's always "going to" Is the man who never "does."

"Jenkins holds his head mighty high this mornin'." "What's happened?" "Just put a mortgage on the mule and sold a mockin'bird for \$10.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Pa," said little Willie, "I wonder why a bad actor is called a 'ham.'" "Perhaps," replied his father, "it's because he's so often served with eggs."—Philadelphia Press.

He—Do you mean to say the plumber has not been here yet? She—No—Isn't it shameful? And we such good customers; our plumbing is nearly always out of order!—Brooklyn Life.

Foreign Visitor—Your American society has no castles with haunted rooms. American Girl—No, we haven't, I admit; but (brightening) we have plenty of scandals.—New York Weekly.

Traveler—I sent you half an hour ago to the railway station to find when the next train goes. Porter—Yes, sir, and to be sure and be exact I waited till it started—it was just 12:37.—Punchline.

"I don't believe you love me a bit!" sobbed his wife. "But I do, darling! I—" "Don't tell me! It's unnatural you should. No man could love a woman who wears such old hats as I do."—Answers.

Judge—Have the letters been duly examined by the handwriting expert? Prosecutor—Yes, your honor. Judge—Very well, let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert.—Ohio State Journal.

Clerk—"Mr. Snipper was in while you were out; he said he'd call again tomorrow. Proprietor—Very kind of him. Clerk—But he wanted to collect a bill. Proprietor—Very kind to say when he would call.—Boston Transcript.

"Now that my engagement to Edgar is broken off I wonder if he'll ask me to return the jewels that he gave me?" "If he doesn't ask for them I'd send them back at once—for in that case they're not genuine!"—Flegende Blatter.

"Of course you've read Homer's story of 'Ulysses and Calypso,' haven't you?" "No, I really can't say that I have. There's so many books keep coming out now, don't you know, that I just simply don't pretend to keep track of them all."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mr. Stingum—By the way, Sharpe says he saw you in the Bongtong cafe yesterday.—Nurich Cadd—Yes, but I cut him. Did he tell you that? Mr. Stingum—No, but he did remark that he expected every minute to see you cut yourself.—Philadelphia Press.

The automobile had broken down and the chauffeur was busy trying to discover the trouble. The impatient owner of the machine at last broke out: "Hurry up, Felix; there are a lot of people crossing the street that we are missing."—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Waldo (of Boston)—I have a letter from your Uncle James, Penelope, who wants us to spend the summer on his farm. Penelope (dubiously)—Is there any society in the neighborhood? Mrs. Waldo—I've heard him speak of the Holsteins and Guernseys. I presume they are pleasant people.—Boston Christian Register.

Life Worth Living.—George—Well, life is worth living, after all. Jack—What's happened? George—I went to a railway station to see my sister off, and by some chance Harry Handsom was there to see his sister off, and in the rush and noise and confusion we got mixed, and I hugged his sister and he hugged mine.—New York Weekly.

Ready for Anything.—"But, why," ask of the great inventor, "do you have this huge balloon at the top of your machine, and the large wheels and steering gear beneath it?" "Because," he answers, with patient consideration for our inability to grasp an idea when it juts out before us, "I am not sure yet whether this will be an airship or an automobile."—Baltimore American.

A man went with his wife to visit her physician. The doctor placed a thermometer in the woman's mouth. After two or three minutes, just as the physician was about to remove the instrument, the man, who was not used to such a prolonged spell of brilliant silence on the part of his life's partner, said: "Doctor, what will you take for that thing?"—New York Times.

DETECTIVE PHOTOGRAPHY.

Cases in Which the Camera Has Come to the Aid of Justice.

Photography is every year proving its usefulness as a friend of justice and enemy of crime. A writer in Tit-Bits describes a case of diamond theft in Calcutta, in which no evidence against the arrested person could be found. A policeman familiar with the artifices of the native criminals suggested that an X-ray photograph be taken of the man's throat. The test revealed the hidden diamond. By a trick which Hindu jewel thieves learn after severe practice, the fellow had "side-swallowed" the stone.

A little more than a year ago some evidence that smugglers in Buenos Ayres were receiving gems through the mails put the authorities on the watch. Postal matter in transit could not be legally opened, but on suspicion sixty-six registered letters and parcels were examined by the X-ray, and found to contain twenty thousand dollars' worth of precious stones. The dishonest traffic was stopped, and a large sum was saved to the customs revenue.

A person taking long-distance views from one of the upper windows of a tall building in Rochester, N. Y., caught the picture of a passing market-wagon with a man behind in the act of lifting a tub of butter from the load. The thief got away with his booty unnoticed by the driver or any one on the street, but the photograph, when sufficiently enlarged, identified and convicted him.

A marine view taken by a passenger on a foreign steamer in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro included a small yacht. Two men, Grayson and Linares, had gone out in the yacht that morning. Only Grayson returned alive. He said his companion had fallen from the mast and been killed; but his story was not believed, and he was tried and sentenced as a murderer. The trial had been pretty fully reported in the papers, and one day it occurred to the photographer to apply a powerful glass to his picture, in order to discover the character of a small dark mark on the sail. Under the magnifier the spot on the sail proved to be the figure of a falling man. He reported his discovery, and as soon as it had been officially verified Grayson was released.

A similar timely discovery was made after the village tragedy known as "The Cooper Murder," in Lancashire, England. Cooper, apprentice to McKenna, a blacksmith, was found dead on the floor of the latter's shop, and the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of suicide. An amateur photographer who had been through the village taking "snap-shots" on the day of Cooper's death, developed his films, and one of them showed the smithy with a partial view of the interior through the open door, revealing evidence which caused McKenna's arrest—his final confession of the murder.

Complaints are heard against the camera as a nuisance, and undoubtedly the owners sometimes abuse their privilege, but cases multiply in which its use is beneficent, and even its accidental work proves valuable.



Bugs are to be used as river police on the Seine in Paris. Twenty Newfoundlanders, warranted to save the apparently drowning, are allotted to as many gendarmes, and it is hoped that in consequence the rate of suicide will decrease in the French capital.

Giraffes in zoological gardens seem to be aware of their pecuniary value and ready to take advantage of it. Failing their natural diet of leaves, which they strip from the trees with their long, black prehensile tongues, they eat only the finest clover hay. Moreover, they are lazy, wasteful brutes, spilling the hay on the floor of their paddock and rarely troubling to recover it. For this reluctance, however, their proverbial fastidiousness may be partly responsible. Only an occasional onion, apple or lump of sugar pleases them apart from their hay and there is even a belief that, fond as a giraffe is of a whole apple, nothing will induce it to eat one from which its keeper first takes a bite.

An instance of the possibility of living under a snowdrift is recorded during severe storms in England. On Dec. 9 a large flock of sheep belonging to a cattle dealer of Garsdale were out on the open moor. The shepherds with their dogs collected the sheep and drove them to a more sheltered locality, dreading a threatening storm which soon followed. One sheep, however, escaped and made its way back to the pasture, where it was overtaken by the heavy fall of snow and imbedded in it. There it remained until the snow melted, when the shepherds were astonished to find it alive and well. It had stayed under the snow for twenty-two days. On its release it was found perfectly able to walk home, a distance of a mile and a half. It is curious to note that this same animal had undergone a similar burial in November, when it was "snowed up" for ten days.

Defense of Mosquitoes.

A defender of the mosquito says the great majority of mosquitoes never taste either human blood or that of any animal, not having the opportunity. They live upon vegetable juices and decomposing animal and vegetable matter, found in the localities where they are most numerous, and thus perform a valuable service as nature's scavengers.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

The Boers have at last laid down their arms and peace prevails in South Africa. It has cost England a thousand million dollars and the lives of many thousands of her best and bravest soldiers, to subjugate the Dutch farmers and overthrow the Dutch Republics in South Africa.

Our Congressman Loud has very properly been opposing Special Pension bills. A man who may have campaigned four years has to wait for years to get a claim heard, while some woman whose husband was prominent in politics will go into Congress and get \$50 a month as quickly as the subject can be mentioned.—Campbell Visitor.

Loud is right and so is the Campbell Visitor. The Special Pension business has been shamefully overdone. It is an abuse which should be checked.

REPUBLICAN STATE AND DISTRICT CONVENTION.

We have received an official copy of the call for Republican State and District Conventions.

The call provides for a State Convention of 829 delegates to meet at Sacramento on the 25th day of August, 1902. All delegates to State and District Conventions are to be elected by either a County or Assembly District Convention composed of delegates elected at a primary or at a primary election, at which primary all Republicans shall have an opportunity to vote, to be held in each Assembly District, or when more than one county is embraced in an Assembly District, then in each of said counties, on Tuesday, the 12th day of August, 1902.

The call for the primary shall be issued by the County Committee before the 25th day of July, and full publicity shall be given thereto, naming the election officers, the polling place for each legal precinct, the hours during which the same shall be kept open for voting and the number of delegates to be voted for at each.

The voting test at the primary shall be a bona fide present intention of supporting the nominees of the Republican party at the next election.

Under the call San Mateo county is entitled to eight delegates.

The delegates to the State Convention shall constitute the Congressional District Conventions for the nominations of candidates for Representative in Congress for their respective districts.

No proxies are to be allowed or recognized. Only delegates properly elected will be allowed to vote.

ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S RATES.

To accommodate those who have never seen California, and who may wish to look over the ground before finally deciding to move West, the Southern Pacific, through its Passenger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. McCormick, has applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for permission to put in very low second-class round-trip rates to California similar to the "homeseekers" rates which were made last year, and which brought thousands of settlers to this State. Tickets will be on sale at the low rates twice a month, first and third Tuesdays, during March, April and May. The Southern Pacific is deserving of much credit for this action, which cannot fail to be beneficial to California.

Poison of the Scorpion.

It is said to be a remarkable fact that the poison of the scorpion gradually loses its effect upon a human being and that man suffers less and less each time he is stung. One bold philosopher, it is related, had the courage to follow out this principle to the furthest extent and made scorpions sting him repeatedly until he had become poison proof and suffered but little inconvenience beyond the transient pain of the puncture.

A Sad Mistake.

Visitor—Pardon my curiosity, my good man, but what are you in prison for?

Prisoner—I am serving time for stealing \$50,000 from the bank I worked for.

Visitor—That was a sad mistake.

Prisoner—I know it. Curse the day I didn't steal \$100,000.—Ohio State Journal.

Grooves—That's Bascom. He isn't upon speaking terms with any member of the company.

Foyer—You don't mean it! What was the cause of the ill feeling?

Grooves—Never was any cause; always the same. He has only thinking parts, you know.—Boston Transcript.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

One Inventor Has Accomplished It by Harnessing a Cyclone.

It was during the portion of his career when he lived in the valley of the south fork of the Big Sunflower river that Henry Plymshaw, the inventor, made his most notable invention. This invention had to do with cyclones.

One afternoon Inventor Plymshaw saw a splendid specimen of a funnel cyclone coming over the prairie, and he called to me and said he would go out and study it, since it was evident that it was going to one side. The instant the cyclone sighted us it came straight in our direction. We weren't prepared for this exactly, so all we could do was to run. We were just on the point of giving up when a most extraordinary thing happened. Curious thing. Sort of natural too. And there it was. Only one leg, and that down a fifty foot well in the middle of a sheep pasture. If it had had two legs, no doubt it could have scrambled out, but it couldn't make it with one. Couldn't do anything except revolve. And it did do that. I never saw a cyclone revolve like that one. Mad apparently because it had missed Plymshaw and me and got caught. So it just buzzed around like a top. Nothing in the world to stop it.

Most men—mere men of action—would have been satisfied at getting away and not having to revolve with the houses and lots, but not Plymshaw. No. He got to thinking, and what was the result? Put a belt around the stem of that cyclone just at the top of the well, set up a dynamo, strung wire and ran all the machinery and electric lights in that part of the country. Regular Niagara for power. Going yet. Nothing to stop it, you see. Wonderful what a thing mind is!—H. V. Marr in Harper's Magazine.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIENCE.

The Reason One Woman's Cook Was Dissatisfied With Her Place.

"This is a queer age we live in," sighed a young housekeeper. "We've just lost a very good cook for a very absurd reason, I think. She came to us about four months ago and was satisfactory in every way—neat, industrious, respectful and last, but not foremost, an excellent cook.

"As she was so very quiet I could not tell whether or not she was as well pleased with us as we were with her, but about six weeks ago the trouble began. She asked me suddenly one day why we entertained so seldom.

"Ella," I said, "we don't care to entertain except a few choice friends now and then. It costs more than we can afford, and we really don't care for it."

"Your house is just as handsome as anybody's," she went on. "Other people that I've lived with entertained all the time, and their houses weren't near as pretty or as nice as yours. You never have anything but a club meeting once in a while. Why don't you have teas and receptions, Mrs. Blank?"

"I reiterated my two reasons—that we couldn't spend money in that way and that we preferred simple amusements. Ella didn't seem satisfied, but the matter was dropped. Last Monday she asked to spend a week at home with her sick aunt, and as I couldn't well refuse, she departed. Today I received a postal card from her couched in these words:

"Dear Mrs. Blank—My aunt is better, but I'm not coming back. I've got a more stylish place."

—Detroit Free Press.

Three Rules For Fishing.

One day as the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse of London was strolling along a river bank he saw an old man fishing for trout and pulling the fish out one after the other briskly. "You manage it cleverly, old friend," he said. "I have passed a good many below who don't seem to be doing anything."

The old man lifted himself up and stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you see, sir, there be three rules for fishing, and 'tis no good trying it if you don't mind them. The first is, Keep yourself out of sight; the second is, Keep yourself further out of sight, and the third is, Keep yourself further out of sight still. Then you'll do it."

Acids and Ink Spots.

Nearly all the acids remove spots of ink from paper, but it is important to use such as least attack its tissue. Spirits of salts diluted in five times or six times the quantity of water may be applied with success upon the spot and after a minute or two washed off with clear water. A solution of oxalic acid, citric acid or tartaric acid is attended with the least risk and may be applied upon the paper or plates without fear of damage. These acids, taking out writing ink and not touching the printing, can be used for restoring books where the margins have been written upon without attacking the text.

He Blundered.

"How long," asked the youth, "ought a young man to be acquainted with a girl, Miss Flyppe, before he may venture to call her by her first name?"

"How long have you known me?" she asked in turn.

"About six months."

"Well, if he's the right young man, that's a long enough time."

"Then, Susie—"

"But you're not the right young man, Mr. Spoonamore."—Chicago Tribune.

There are a certain number of simple words in the English language that will express the greatest thoughts, and great men use them. To be incomprehensible may be a sign of knowledge. It may also be the sign of an intellectual snob. The world is not moved by men and women who talk in an unknown tongue.—Schoolmaster.

STICK TO ONE THING.

A Man Who Wishes He Had Lived Up to That Rule.

"The only way for a man on a salary to make a success of life financially and otherwise is to stick to one thing," said a government employee to a reporter. "Twenty years ago I had plenty of energy, a little money and a huge stock of ideas. I determined to become a power in the money market and as a starter dabbled for six months or more in stocks. That experience cost me \$4,000. I soon became convinced that I was cut out for a druggist and straightway invested \$2,000 in a pharmacy. Cut rates were unknown in those days, and in a short time I was doing well, but one day I read of a prominent lawyer receiving \$25,000 as a fee for some case, and instantly I became imbued with the idea that I would make a great lawyer. I neglected my drug business to such an extent that in two years I was \$500 to the bad. In the meantime I read law diligently. After a time I graduated as a full fledged disciple of Blackstone and hung out my shingle. Business not coming my way as fast as I thought it should, I opened a small hotel; result, \$1,800 in the hole.

"Then I tried my hand at real estate, my legal training helping me greatly, but the same old story will have to be recorded here—failure. By this time my money was nearly all gone. What to do next was the all absorbing question. One day a friend convinced me that big money could be made out of chickens. I invested every cent I had left, \$1,200, in hens. At the end of six months I sold out my henery for \$300. Then I got a government job, and here I've been ever since. Shortly after my arrival in this town I purchased a little land in the northwest section. That investment has yielded me a very handsome return, and I am now thoroughly satisfied that the only thing for a man on a salary to do is to either put a little each month in some good savings bank or invest his surplus in land or bricks and mortar. Remember one thing—this is an age of specialists. Stick to one thing, make a success of it, and maybe one of these days some big company will offer you a princely salary for your knowledge. A rolling stone gathers no moss or money."—Washington Star.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The average life of raspberry plantations is about six years.

With grapes the rule should be to dig deep and plant shallow.

For rooting the best cutting of a plant is a shoot of new growth just before it grows woody or at all fibrous.

Trees about the house make it more attractive and homelike, besides shielding it from the cold winds of winter and the hot suns of summer.

Cut the young trees back when placing them in the ground and also trim off some of the roots, especially those that are bruised or broken in any way.

Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds of exhausted soil. The trees will make a growth of leaves and wood on poor land, but they require mineral manure to perfect the fruit.

In most cases when planting shade trees the hardness of the trees should be given preference over rapid growth. It is of no advantage to secure a shade tree early only to have it die when most useful.

Changed the Text.

"Dr. De Witt Talmage during his visit to England in 1879," says the London Chronicle, "had been engaged to preach in a church in one of the large towns of England. On arriving at the building he found it besieged by a throng of from 15,000 to 20,000 people. Naturally, he expected the place would be crowded inside. Instead of this he was surprised to find it only moderately full.

"Why," he demanded of the pastor, "don't you let this crowd of people come in?"

"Oh," said he, "each person inside has paid 4 shillings to get in."

"Dr. Talmage had intended to preach from the text, 'Without money and without price.' He changed his subject."

Inherent Dread of Cats For Dogs.

The instinctive fear which cats have of dogs is illustrated very amusingly by stroking a dog and then caressing a blind and newborn kitten with the same hand that has touched the dog. At once the kitten will spit and puff itself up in the most absurd way, distinguishing the smell of the beast which experience for thousands of generations has taught it most to dread.

Sleeping In Japan.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead in Japan are always buried with the head in that position. In sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

In Order of Importance.

"She keeps an immense establishment, doesn't she?"

"Oh, indeed, yes—a head coachman, two footmen, two grooms and a stable boy, a housekeeper, cook, undercook, kitchen maid, upstairs and downstairs maid, governess, husband and child."—Puck.

A Question of Pride.

"She thinks she is entitled to a divorce, but she won't seek it."

"Religious scruples, I suppose?"

"No; family pride."

"How is that?"

"She's afraid it would make a genealogical tangle that would destroy the value of the family tree for future generations."—Chicago Post.

Trouble.

The trouble with most people is well, it's trouble.—Baltimore News.

HORSES OF VENICE.

Actual Count Increases the Number to Fifteen.

It is a popular joke to say that there are but six horses in Venice, four over the portico of St. Mark's cathedral and two bronze animals of heroic size, one bestrode by Victor Emmanuel and the other by General Colleone. But this is a mistake. There are four other horses, also of bronze, in the Church of St. John and St. Paul, and quite a number of plaster and marble in the different public buildings, making altogether at least fifteen or sixteen. Ruskin and other competent critics have declared the statue of Colleone to be the best equestrian monument ever cast in bronze. It was designed and cast by Andrea Verrocchio, painter, sculptor, jeweler, engraver, poet and musician, a man of infinite genius, whose greatest fame lies in the fact that he was the instructor of the greatest artists of all centuries—Michael Angelo, Raphael and Leonardo da Vinci. The statue of Victor Emmanuel is not so highly thought of.

The horses on the top of St. Mark's are famous and have had a trying experience. They date back to the prehistoric age and are supposed to be the work of a Greek artist named Lyssippus and designed for a sculptured chariot. They were taken to Rome during the empire and first used as ornaments upon a triumphal arch erected by Nero and afterward by Trajan. The Emperor Constantine took them from Rome to Constantinople, where the Doge Dandolo seized them as loot and brought them to Venice. When Napoleon entered the city in 1797, he had them taken down from the roof of the cathedral and shipped them in wagons over the Alps to Paris. They served as ornaments upon the triumphal arch in the Place du Carrousel till 1815, when Emperor Francis I. of Austria redeemed them, and they were replaced, at his expense, where they now stand. These ponderous animals are of pure copper, and each weighs about two tons. They were formerly gilded, but the gold has been worn off by the weather, and the verdigris which has accumulated upon the copper gives them a rich green tint.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Herald.

OUR PRESIDENTS.

Only One Impenetrable and but Two Resolutions of Censure.

Andrew Johnson was the only president of the United States ever impeached, and on the trial before the senate he was acquitted, the vote in favor of conviction barely failing short of the necessary two-thirds.

Two resolutions of censure on the president have been passed, once by the senate and once by the house, on occasions when the hostile majority was not large enough either to pass measures over the president's veto or to impeach him.

The first was passed by the senate on March 28, 1834, censuring President Andrew Jackson for alleged violation of the constitution and laws by his removal of the government deposits from the United States bank. The majority of the senate was opposed to Jackson in his war upon that bank, and this vote of censure was the only thing they could do about it. Jackson protested against this resolution as a charge to answer which no opportunity could be afforded him. The senate refused to receive the protest. Finally, on Jan. 16, 1837, the resolution of censure was expunged from the journal of the senate.

The second resolution of censure was in a report adopted by the house from the house committee to which President John Tyler's message vetoing the tariff bill of 1842 and been referred. This report censured the president for alleged improper use of the veto power. Tyler protested against this, as Jackson had done before him, but he had, as a member of the senate, voted against receiving Jackson's protest, and in answer to his protest the house sent him a copy of the senate resolution on the former occasion.

Is there a blue line on your gums near the teeth? Perhaps you are suffering from lead poisoning, so attend to the water pipes, or, if you are a painter, carefully wash your hands and clean your nails before eating.

Is there a red line on your gums? Go to a sanitarium for consumptives or at least take cod liver oil, open your windows night and day and consult a doctor.

Baden French Laundry

MME. MARQUIS, PROPRIETRESS

No. 10 Grand Avenue - South San Francisco
San Mateo, Co., Cal.

Fine Flating, Laces Done Up Like New

Particular attention paid to

FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND CURTAINS

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

THE TRAMP'S PARLOR CAR.

A Pre-empted Home From Which He Is Often Dislodged.

A casual observer might wonder why the rods bolted through the timbers at either end are placed under freight cars. They are not put there for hoboes to ride on, but to stiffen the floor of the car. Sometimes there are four, two close together on each side, but more often there are six, separated by equal distances.

At the center, where the rods are ridden, there is often room between them and the bottom of the car for a man to sit almost upright, though with his head bowed forward, but where there are six rods the hobo usually lies across them like a steak on a gridiron. While the train is moving slowly it is easy as a rule to drive him off by throwing coal or rocks at him. If it is going very fast, there is danger of killing him, and that is likely to get the brakeman in trouble (from ten years to life is customary).

There is one other way of removing a hobo from the rods under a freight, but the brakeman must be a man of steady nerve, quickness and physical strength; also he must know exactly where the hobo is before he comes off the top to get him. Dropping from the train a car or two ahead of the one under which the man is riding, the brakeman has time to brace himself before that car reaches him (the train should be moving only slowly); then he seizes the hobo by the coat collar or by his arms. The motion of the train does the rest, and the hobo is dropped on the ground.—Leslie's Weekly.

Farore For Plaster Patches.
Plaster patches were introduced in England in the reign of Edward VI. by a foreign lady who in this manner in-

geniously concealed a wen on her neck. They became such a craze and were carried to such exaggerated lengths that they were finally lampooned out of sight. The men, as well as the women, stuck themselves over with these beauty spots. No lady of fashion considered her toilet complete until she was equipped with her little box of patches cut in her favorite design. If one happened to come off in company, she hurriedly replaced it with a fresh one from the box.

At length patching in England went so far that party spirit was symbolized by the position of the patches. A letter in the paper on June 2, 1711, tells of a visit to the Haymarket and the discovery by the writer of three classes of women in the boxes all differently patched. Upon inquiry he discovered that those who patched on the right side of the forehead were Whigs and those who favored the left were Tories, while those who patched indifferently on either side were a neutral party, whose faces had not yet declared themselves.—Harper's Weekly.

The First Glass Window.

The first glass window in England was put up in an abbey about the year 680. Glass windows, however, did not become general for many hundred years, and as late as 1579 the glass casements at Alnwick castle, the Duke of Northumberland's seat, were regularly taken down when the family was away from home.—Notes and Queries.

His Knowledge.

"I suppose, Mr. Casey," said the passenger to the Irish pilot, "you know where all the rocks are along this coast."

"Faith, Oi do not," replied the pilot, "but Oi know where they ain't."

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
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UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

More new buildings.
 Busy times at Fuller's.
 Keep up with the procession.
 Wednesday was graders pay day.
 The pottery is running a full force.
 Business good at packing house.
 Wood & Healy have Gaerdes' new building enclosed.
 Try Debenedetti & Montevaldo's special blend coffee.
 Cushing & Blanchard are rushing work on the electric road grade.
 Ed Graham left on Thursday for Sacramento for a week's vacation.
 The Burchard cottage is progressing rapidly toward completion under the hands of Contractor Rollins.
 The brick foundation is completed for Michael's new building and Charley Johnson has the frame up.
 Gold and Silver brand shirts excels all others for style and durability. Sold by Debenedetti & Montevaldo.
 J. T. Labree and wife departed Saturday for Keswick, Shasta county, where they will make their future home.
 You are specially invited to attend Parisian perfume and toilet goods opening this week at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's.

Tippecanoe Tribe No. 111, Improved Order of Red Men will give a grand ball at Armour Pavilion on Saturday evening, June 21st. Don't forget it.
 Do you really want to see your home town improve? If you do, then stop spending your money in the city and give your trade to your home merchants.
 When their new building is finished Messrs. Debenedetti & Montevaldo will put in a large stock of hay, grain and feed in addition to their general merchandise business.

The invalid son of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll fell from his little child's carriage on Monday, breaking his arm. The little fellow is now at Dr. McNutt's hospital in the city for treatment.

Messrs. Debenedetti and Montevaldo are building a commodious warehouse adjoining their store. The building is 40x70 feet. Frank Miner has the concrete foundation finished and the carpenters will begin work Monday.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveying done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

The summer session of the University of California will be held at Berkeley June 26th to August 6th, inclusive. The Southern Pacific offers a round-trip rate for the passage of attendants of one fare and one-third. This reduced rate can be secured only on the receipt-certificate plan.—Leader, San Mateo.

Died, in San Francisco, June 3d, Annie O'Reilly, beloved wife of Thomas J. O'Reilly, daughter of James and Elizabeth Goggin and sister of John F. and James Goggin, a native of Ohio, aged 26 years. The above brief notice in the city papers tells of the ending of a life which was but a few years ago fair and promising. As a girl and bride the deceased was well known here.

A WORD TO THE "KNOCKERS."

There is no reasonable excuse for a man living in a town if he doesn't like it. If you have no word of commendation to say for your town, its institutions or its people, emigrate. You won't stop the course of events by going away, neither will your carping criticism cut any figure if you remain. The church bells will play just as briskly, the fish will bite just as well and the pure air and bright sunshine will have the same health-giving properties. Speak a good word for your neighbors if you can; if you can't, don't everlastingly enlarge on their faults. If you have become thoroughly sour and disgusted and cannot see any good in your town, move away; go somewhere where things suit you.—Leader, San Mateo.

MARRIED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The marriage of Laurence Heiner and Miss Laura Bettanier took place yesterday at noon at the home of the bride's mother in San Francisco. At the conclusion of the ceremony a sumptuous repast was served at the Maison Riche. Mr. and Mrs. Heiner will go north on their wedding trip and on their return will be in housekeeping in San Francisco. The groom has a high position in the United States customs service in that city. The wedding was attended by a large number of relatives from this city, where both the bride and groom are well known and esteemed.—Democrat, Redwood City.

ALAS! HOW TIMES CHANGE.

During the life of Charles Lux, the millionaire cattleman and partner in the firm of Miller & Lux, the beautiful residence nestling in a grove of trees near the Baden station, was the scene of a lavish hospitality where friends and acquaintances were entertained in regal style and amid the most refined surroundings. After the death of Mr. Lux the house was put to various uses, the last of which is the establishment therein of a hotel and saloon. Such changes are the fate that are wrought by time. The proprietors applied at the last meeting of the Supervisors for a license to conduct a saloon on the premises.—Leader, San Mateo.

MANY VISITORS EXPECTED.

General Passenger Agent McCormick predicts that there will be 30,000 visitors to California during the coming year, a large percentage of whom will be colonists.

CATHOLIC CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment given by the ladies to the Catholic church at Armour Pavilion on the evening of Saturday last was a complete and perfect success in every sense. It was a big, orderly and happy crowd of people who filled the Pavilion with one sole object in view, and that was to help and hasten the building of a Catholic church in this growing town. It was a Catholic crowd in the true sense and meaning of the word, for not only were all good Catholics there, but their good Protestant neighbors were out in force as well. It was a good crowd and a good entertainment. The songs and jokes of the Ocean View Minstrels were musical, lively, witty and very entertaining. A song by Mr. H. R. Panton, principal of our public school, was a gem and was received with great favor. The poetry of motion was exemplified by Father Lahey in an Irish jig. The entertainment proper closed at about 10 o'clock and then the floor was cleared for dancing. Mrs. McSweeney, at the piano, rendered the music admirably and the dancing was kept up merrily until the clock struck 12. Then the largest, best and most successful entertainment this town has ever witnessed closed with net receipts of something over \$200, which will materially aid in building the Catholic church we all have been praying for so long.

THE DEATH OF CUSTODIO SILVA.

Death has taken from a bereaved family a beloved husband and father, and from this community one of its oldest and most respected citizens. On Monday, June 1st, at his residence near San Bruno, Custodio Silva, beloved husband of Emilia Diaz de Silva, and beloved father of Trinidad, Amelia, Matilda, Manuel, Mercedes and Robert Silva, surrounded by those he loved, passed from this life of ceaseless effort and anxiety to the rest and peace of that silent land beyond the grave. Mr. Silva was a native of Chile, South America, and came with the pioneers to this Golden State in the year of 1850.

He began life in California as a vaquero, and was for many years a trusted employee of the great firm of Miller & Lux. His husbanding his earnings and investing his savings in land, he soon rose from the place of employee to that of employer, acquiring in the course of time an ample competence. He was a man of marked and strong personality, stalwart of frame, sturdy of character, of strong convictions and sterling integrity; he quickly won and easily held the respect and esteem of all who knew him. He is gone and his place cannot be filled. The funeral was held from his late residence on Mission Road, at 8:45 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday, June 4th, then followed by his grief-stricken family and a large concourse of sorrowing neighbors and friends to St. Ann's church at Colma, where at 10 o'clock a. m. a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

SAN BRUNO SCHOOL.

Our school year is drawing to a close. The children generally have done good work and deserve a rest. The date of closing is June 13th.

Two of the pupils, Leland Kofod and Fred Willin, finish the grammar grades and will take the diploma examinations at Colma. The attendance is larger than it has ever been, and it is probable that more room will be necessary when the new term opens. For some weeks past we have not been able to admit new pupils to the primary department because every seat was taken.

During the present year a number of improvements have been added to the school. The seating capacity has been increased; a piano was given by Mr. Eikerenkotter; a new lounge was purchased; an electric bell and a large tower bell are now in position. The entertainment just given furnished funds for a large bunting flag to wave over the building and one of moderate size for each room. Large, well-framed pictures for the school interior and money to purchase material for the children's games as it is needed. The best of feeling has existed between the trustees and teachers, and from the above mentioned improvements it is seen that the trustees are deeply interested in the institution and are amply providing for its welfare.

BACK FROM HIS EASTERN TRIP.

Senator Byrnes returned from the East last week, having left Judge Fitzpatrick in Brooklyn. Both travelers had enjoyed a pleasant journey without a single unpleasant incident, a feature of which was a visit by Mr. Fitzpatrick to his childhood home near Paterson, New Jersey. He will start for the West during June.—Times-Gazette.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homeseekers, health seekers and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of \$25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be \$35, from St. Louis and New Orleans \$30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors. If

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All members of the board were present.

On motion of Debenedetti, Mrs. A. Olmas, an indigent person of the third township, was allowed \$8 per month from date of application.

Gilman & Lynch, who conduct a saloon at Tanforan, petitioned the board to have their liquor license transferred to South San Francisco, where they contemplate going into business. The matter was referred to the District Attorney to report at the next meeting.

The communication of W. B. Dougherty, asking to be employed in exporting the books of the county was ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Sloat Monument Committee, asking the board to provide a stone, with suitable inscription, to be placed in the base of the Sloat monument now being erected at Monterey. The county is also asked to contribute \$100. On motion, communication was filed.

The petition of Fred Simon of the first township for a rebate on the unused portion of his liquor license was continued to the next meeting.

The petition of W. C. McLean for appointment as county veterinarian was laid over until the next meeting for final action.

W. R. Huff of San Francisco, in a communication to the board, agreed to furnish oil for sprinkling for 17 cents a barrel at the wells. Same ordered filed.

The claim of the Hyde Construction Company amounting to \$876 for extra work done on the La Honda bridge was allowed for \$153.

George C. Ross presented the map of San Mateo Park and same was accepted on condition that the board is not to be called upon to do any work on streets of said park.

A deed of easement from Louis Pagani was ordered recorded in the book of the county.

The Clerk was authorized to re-advertise for bids to construct a part of the Cayanda road and to post notices, etc.

Debenedetti of the Building Committee reported that he had received one bid of \$275 for erecting a flag pole in front of the courthouse.

W. E. Wagner addressed the board in the interest of securing a display of the products of this county at the convention of the Supreme Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, at San Francisco in August.

The members of the board are rather inclined to consider the request favorably to the extent of providing an exhibit costing about \$500. The various members were requested to interview their constituents on the subject and report at the next meeting.

In the new tax levy the sum of ten cents on each \$100 of taxable valuation will be set aside for the general road fund, a resolution to that effect having been adopted.

The sum of \$11,841.99 remaining in the General Road fund at the present time, it was ordered transferred to the various district funds as follows: First, \$3735.69; second, \$3184.18; third, \$3528.93; fourth, \$678.34; fifth, \$714.85.

Following claims were allowed:

INDIGENT FUND.	
J. J. Higgins.....	\$100.00
J. R. Hatch.....	20.00
James Maley.....	30.00
John Roberts.....	17.00
Mrs. J. H. Hatch.....	30.00
I. R. Goodspeed.....	30.00
N. Christensen.....	35.00
FIRST ROAD FUND.	
John Kennedy.....	25.00
C. Bronner.....	20.00
Frank Wall.....	20.00
Mary Quinn.....	24.00
John Mangini.....	20.00
George Fuhrer.....	31.00
William Rehberg.....	86.00
Mrs. James Kerr.....	66.00
James P. Kerr.....	146.00
John Brandner.....	12.25
M. F. Healey.....	66.00
P. C. Gleason.....	43.00
A. G. Bissett.....	25.00
Fred Bailey.....	20.00
W. S. Taylor.....	40.00
P. Kelly.....	16.00
Spring Valley Water Co.....	8.75
Hartell.....	12.00
Charles Barbeau.....	12.00
P. F. Roberts.....	88.00

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., June 1, 1902:
 Adams, Thos. N.; 2; Biagettin, G.; Costagato, V.; Galbrath, J. W.; Leon, Don Domingo; Rommel, Fred; Stone, W. O.; Wack, Anthony M.; Whitfield, W. H.
 Foreign—26 Reggimento, Fanteria. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
 An equable and healthful climate.
 The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
 Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway; and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

HUMAN HEAD HUNTERS.

The Savages of Polynesia Still Fly This Horrible Trade.

In the scarce known islands of the Pacific sea—New Guinea, Borneo, Ceram, Gilolo and others too numerous to mention—man still exists in the primeval state, and that most horrible of practices, head hunting, is still indulged in in spite of all efforts of various governments and missions as well as philanthropic societies who have come in contact with the people.

Just as the scalp lock on the belt of the young buck Indian was a token of manhood, so the gory head impaled on a tall pole over the hut of the would be young warrior, Papuan or Dayak, proclaims to all the prowess of the youth, henceforth a man and eligible for the council and the wooing of the maidens. It is immaterial how the trophy be obtained, whether by ambush or in fair battle. Generally it is the former. The candidate for martial honors simply waits his chance by night in some neighboring village as craftily and patiently as a leopard on the prowl, the kris or a poisoned arrow does the work swiftly and silently, and the severed head has ample time to cool before the deed is discovered and calls for retribution.

Thus an incessant vendetta and carnage go on, and only by living in inaccessible forests and strongly stockaded places is it possible at all for the tribes to save themselves from annihilation. Of the vast island continent of New Guinea the western or Dutch part is the worst looked after, and it often happens that numerous raiding parties in their great war canoes come swooping down the coast before the northwest monsoon and carry death and desolation into the comparatively quiet British portion around the mighty Fly river, opposite Torres strait. By the time the news is carried to Thursday island and the gunboat starts away in pursuit it is generally too late, and the marauders have vanished.

The writer was present once at the capture of a war party, and forty-eight heads were taken from the canoes. Hanging and deportation to penal servitude seem to be but a slight deterrent, for the terror recurs almost as regularly as a plague of locusts. These Papuans are a hardy, warlike people and expert bowmen, and they rely on their skill with this potent weapon solely, using their clubs for the dispatch of wounded foes.

The Dayaks of Borneo and their neighbors, on the other hand, are in favor of the "sumpitan" or blowpipe, shooting little diminutive but very cunningly poisoned arrows. The "sumpitan" has often a spear head attached to the outer end, like a bayonet on a musket. For close fighting they rely on the dreaded "parang," a heavy, hollow ground broadsword about two feet long, with the handle often carved of ivory and ornamented with gold and pearls, the wooden scabbard covered with human skin and hair.

They count him a poor warrior who cannot sever a head clean with one blow delivered backhanded. Even in a mountainous part of the Malay peninsula, north of Malacca, in the Dindings and Hegri Sembilan, there is to this day a remnant tribe of head hunters called the Sa-Iki.

Origin of the Sabbath.

The Sabbath as a religious institution is far older than the Pentateuchal legislation. It, too, can be traced back to a Babylonian prototype, not, however, as a day of rest from labor, but as a kind of atonement day, when by various rites and by observing certain restricted regulations the anger of the gods could be appeased. On this old institution the Hebrews ingrafted their religious ideas and produced the unique institution of a day observed as a respite from the week's toil and which, from being an "innuspicious" occasion, a dies irae, is viewed as a "delight."

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at easier prices and are offered freely.
 SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.
 HOGS—Hogs are in demand at lower prices.
 PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.
 LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
 CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½; 2d quality, 8½@8¾; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½@7¾; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7; No. 3 Cows, 4@4½.
 HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6½; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5.
 SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½@4; Lw. S. 3½@3¾; Spring Lambs, 4½@5.
 CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5@5½; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾.
 FRESH MEAT—Whole-sale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
 BEEF—First quality steers, 17½; second quality, 7@7½; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@7; second quality, 6@6½; third quality, 5@5½.
 VEAL—Large, 8@8½; small, good, 9@9½; common, 6@7.
 MUTTON—Wethers, 8@8½; Ewes, 7½@8; Spring Lambs, 9@9½.
 DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9½.
 PROVISIONS—Hams, 13½@14½; picnic hams, 10c; Atlanta ham, 10½c; New York, shoulder, 10c.
 BACON—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15½c; med. bacon, clear 13c; L. med. bacon clear, 12½c; clear light bacon, 14½c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.
 BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.
 PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12@12½c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$24.00; hf-bbls., \$12.25; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.00; do, kits, \$1.00.
 LARD—Prices are: 5 lbs: 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 8½; 9 9 9½ 9½ 9½ 9½ Cal pure 12½ 12½ 12½ 12½ 12½ 12½ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.
 CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

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\$3.50 Shoe



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Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

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 No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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 Redwood City, Cal.

THE DUST OF THE WAY.

I'm weary of the summer lanes, and of the blackbird's lay;
I'm weary of the red cock that crows at dawn of day;
I'm longing for the windy deck, the blue that fades to gray,
And the dust of the way, my boys, the dust of the way.
The dust of the way that has neither fence nor turning,
The dust of the way that has neither rail nor end;
So it's farewell to you all, for I hear the ship-bells call
Down beside the harbor whence the windy highways trend.
I'm weary of the bustling street, the endless tramp and roar,
I'm weary of the gaudy glare from every gin-shop door;
I'm longing for the royal way where never gas-lamp glowed,
And the lights on the road, my boys, the lights on the road.
The lights on the road that has neither fence nor turning,
The lights on the road that watch o'er us lest we stray,
Round the world and home again; so they watch us o'er the main,
The lamps that hang for mariners for ever and a day.

I'm weary of the weary winds that, mazed from off the main,
Go gasping down the stifling street and up the wooded lane,
I'm longing for the smell and sound of sea, and salt, and spray,
And the winds on the way, my boys, the winds on the way.
The winds on the way that has neither fence nor turning,
The winds on the way that has neither rail nor end;
So it's farewell to you all, for I hear the ship-bells call
Down beside the harbor whence the windy highways trend.
—London Outlook.

DREAMS AND A REALITY.

CAN you interpret dreams?" asked Beatrice, eagerly.
I could not, but I saw no reason why I should make the confession.
"Certainly," I replied. "I never fail."
"O, I'm so glad," she returned. "Late-ly I've been dreaming such a lot, and—well, I'm sure there must be something in it."
"I haven't the least doubt about that," I said, thinking of those charming, if slightly indigestible, suppers which we had been having.



"WAS THE MAN DARK OR FAIR?"

"Perhaps if you could tell me some of the dreams?" I suggested.
"Well, last night I narrowly escaped being burned to death in a fire in the house at which I was staying."
"No difficulty there," I said, promptly. "It means marriage."
"Not—death?" she asked, somewhat anxiously.
"Death? No. What put that into your head?"
"The night before I dreamed that I saw a coffin, and—"
"My dear Beat! You must allow me to congratulate you."
"O, if you wish," she returned. "But why?"
"It is quite evident that you are to be married soon," I replied. "The coffin is—er—marriage again."
"A second marriage?"
"No—I mean it corroborates the first." She looked at me with some distrust.
"I hope you know what you're talking about, Hugh," she said, gravely. "The coffin couldn't well corroborate the first, as it came first, and—"
"Ah, you don't understand dreams," I cut in, anxious to restore her faith in my powers. "In real life, of course, the corroboration couldn't come first, but it's quite different in dream life."
"O—O!" She waited for a moment or two and then added: "I suppose dreams always mean something exactly opposite?"
She seemed anxious that I should answer the question in the affirmative, so, of course, I hastened to do so.
"That is the case. I've never heard of a dream episode being enacted in real life."
She gave a sigh—of relief, I imagined. "Three nights ago I dreamed that I was being married," she said. "What did that mean? That I am to be an old maid?"
"I meant—" I said, and then paused. It was my earnest wish that she should be married to me.
"I am sure I have puzzled you now," she said, with quiet satisfaction.
"Anything but," I returned. "I was only wondering whether—was the man fair or dark?"
"Dreams always go by contraries, you know," she remarked, studying my golden locks intently. "Yes; he was fair, very fair."
"Tall or short?"
She took in my six feet one.
"Tall."
"Stout or thin?"
"Medium."
"Like—?"
"Like yourself," she interrupted. "But of course that doesn't matter, so far as I can see. All I want to know is,

what does dreaming about marriage mean? You say that it cannot mean marriage?"

"I didn't say anything of the sort, Bea. It—er does mean marriage. The only question is as to the man you are going to marry. That's why I required a particular description of him."
She shook her head.
"You certainly said that a dream must mean the opposite," she insisted.
"But surely you don't mean to hold me down to a foolish statement of that kind," I objected, with some heat.
"A foolish statement! Why, Hugh, I thought—do you know anything about dreams at all?" she asked, suspiciously.
I foresaw trouble if I attempted to keep up the role of interpreter.
"To be candid, I do not, Bea. But—" "Then why did you profess to be able to help me?"
"Because I wanted to help you. It is my one desire."
"Your one desire? Not much ambition—" "One of my desires," I corrected.
She prepared to move away.
"Well, I'm sorry that we have wasted so much time," she said. "I'm going now to see Aunt Sarah. I'm sure she knows all about dreams, and—and that coffin truly troubles me."
"Don't go," I implored. "I—the fact is, Bea, I can help you—if you'll let me."
"I gave you the opportunity," she said.
"O, I know, but I can't—I mean I—"
She sat down and gazed at me.
"What do you mean?" she asked.
I drew in my breath and prepared to make a plunge.
"I mean that I can interpret your coffin dream for—" "But you admitted a moment ago that you couldn't," she said.
"You might allow me to finish," I said. "The dream may mean marriage or it may not—I don't know. But you can make it mean marriage if you like."

She still looked mystified.
"Marry me," I said, "and then—and then the dream can't mean anything else."
It was out at last, and I waited anxiously for her next remark.
"And if I don't?" she asked.
"If you don't," I replied, firmly, though my heart was in my mouth, "I refuse to answer for the consequences. The dream might mean—something dreadful. In fact, I'm sure it would."

She gave a little shiver.
"O, anything rather than that, Hugh, I am yours."
I sealed the bargain with a kiss, but she did not respond to the caress. It was evident that she had something on her mind.
"What is it?" I asked, presently.
"I suppose," she replied, slowly, "that whether I had dreamed about a coffin or not you would have—"
"Have asked you to marry me?" I cut in, eagerly. "Of course I should."
"And so—it doesn't really matter whether I dreamed or not?"
"Bea! What do you mean?" I asked.
"I hate to have every one wondering when we are going to become engaged," she remarked, calmly, "so I hastened matters a little and invented some dreams."

I stared at her in astonishment.
"But—how did you know that would—er—bring me up to the scratch?" I asked.
"When you said that you could interpret dreams, I knew," she replied. "A man nearly always makes out that marriage is the interpretation of—"
She bowed mockingly—"a fairly good-looking young woman's dreams. And when the would-be interpreter happens to be in love with the fairly good-looking—" "Bea," I interrupted, "you ran a great risk."

"Why?"
"Because you are not a fairly good-looking young woman," I replied, letting my eyes rest on her with open admiration. "And if it is only to women of that sort that men interpret—" "In all the great affairs of life one must run some risk," she remarked; and she looked so charming as she spoke that I was constrained to tell her she had run no risk at all.—Chicago Tribune.

Hunger Teaches Dogs.
The man with the troupe of trick dogs, while waiting for his turn to go on, was chatting in the wings about his methods of training.
"A great many people," he said, "have an idea that cruelty must be resorted to in breaking in a young dog. That is very far from the truth, unless you call it cruel to put a dog on short rations. That is often very necessary. The dog that gets all he wants to eat during his period of tutelage is a hopeless subject."
"The simplest method, and the one I have been most successful with, is to make the young dog imitate the tricks of an old one. At meal time I take them both into an empty room and make the educated dog do a trick for every mouthful of food he gets. The beginner goes hungry, although he gets something to eat later, when he is alone. This performance is repeated for several days, and by and by the young dog begins to get it through his head that if he acts like the other one he will get something to eat, too. The minute he begins, in his clumsy way, to imitate the older dog, I encourage him in every way possible, and soon he will be in condition to take his lessons with the aid of my regular appliances."

"No," said the trainer, according to the Detroit Free Press, "highly bred dogs are not the best subjects, with the possible exception of French poodles, which seem born with the acrobatic and comedy instincts developed. Aside from the poodles, I would much prefer to work with a mongrel."

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Injury inflicted by savage dogs upon one who had entered the premises of the owner by his request is held in *Dellie vs. Bourlague* (La.), 54 L. R. A. 420, to render the latter liable.

A railroad right of way is held in *Southern P. Co. vs. Hyatt* (Cal.), 54 L. R. A. 522, to be of such a public nature that title thereto cannot be acquired against the company by prescription or the running of the statute of limitations.

Adverse possession of a portion of a railroad right of way for a period exceeding that designated by the statute of limitations for the recovery of real property is held in *Northern P. R. Co. vs. Ely* (Wash.), 54 L. R. A. 526, to bear a right of action to recover possession thereof.

In an action to recover damages for the usurpation of an office, the Supreme Court of Ohio, in the case of *Palmer vs. Darby* (60 N. E. Rep. 626), holds that the only damages recoverable are the emoluments of salary pertaining to the office during the time it was unlawfully withheld from the rightful claimant.

Where by the terms of a note the interest is to become due at a specified time, and a deed of trust securing its payment declares that the whole debt shall become due in default of interest, the note is not affected, as to the date of its maturity, by the terms of the deed, except for the purpose of enforcing the security. 61 S. W. Rep. (Mo.) 811.

A Lloyds' policy provided that the underwriters should not be liable for a greater proportion of any loss than the amount insured by their policy bore to the whole insurance. Held, that where other insurance existed, they were not liable for the whole amount of their subscriptions, as they could not have a ratable satisfaction from other insurers. 69 N. Y. Supp. 614.

Where a servant, injured while in the employment of his master, executed a release to the master in part consideration of being retained in the same capacity in the master's employ, and returned to work in such capacity, but afterward voluntarily accepted other work from the master, which was less remunerative, and retained the other consideration paid by the master for the release, he cannot withdraw from such employment and maintain an action against the master for such injuries. 61 S. W. Rep. (Texas) 524.

Where the laws of the State in which mental anguish is caused by failure of a telegraph company to transmit and deliver a message between different points within the State does not allow damages for such suffering, such damages will not be allowed in an action in another State acquiring jurisdiction of the parties, since the law giving immunity from certain damages is a substantial right, and is governed by the law of the place where the injury occurs, and not by the law of the forum. 61 S. W. Rep. (Texas) 501.

Liability upon a penal bond conditioned for the payment of rents and annuities to another during life is held in *Cobb vs. Overman* (C. C. A. 4th C.), 54 L. R. A. 369, to be within the provisions of the bankruptcy act of 1898, allowing the proving against the bankrupt's estate of a fixed liability, evidenced by instrument in writing, absolutely owing at the time of filing the petition, whether then payable or not. With this case is a note discussing the authorities as to what constitutes a fixed liability as evidenced by a judgment or an instrument in writing absolutely owing at the time of the filing of the petition in bankruptcy.

Cosmopolitan New York.
The new Cathedral of St. John in New York will, in addition to its main hall, have seven "Chapels of Tongues" where German, Spanish, French, Swedish, Armenian and Chinese services will be held each Sunday. Nevertheless, by the time the great cathedral is finished it is not unlikely that the crypt and transepts and ante-rooms will be required for other nationalities. A clergyman called upon Bishop Potter the other day to ask that some provision might be made for religious services for some Mesopotamian immigrants.

"Really," replied the Bishop, "cannot a handful of Mesopotamians be provided for in connection with your Armenian congregation?"
The young clergyman of the tenements smiled. "I do not know what you call a handful, sir. There are some eight hundred families of Mesopotamians within ten minutes' walk of where we are sitting this moment; and as for their attendance upon Armenian services, the languages have about as little in common as Greek and Choctaw."

The "Parthians and Medes and Elamites" are, perhaps, yet to come; but the most of the other nationalities mentioned as present in Jerusalem on the first Pentecost after the crucifixion are already represented in New York, and the problem now is the same as it was then.

Ought to Be Enough for Him.
"Do tell me, Mrs. Barkins," said the young mother, "whether you believe in one cow's milk for baby?"
"Well," said Mrs. Barkins, "that depends on the child. If he's a good, strong, healthy baby, and wants it, I'd give him two cows' milk; but it does seem as if any ordinary baby wouldn't need more'n one cow could furnish."

After securing the competence he struggled for a man invariably plans an extension.

Topicalities

About 4,475,000 persons are employed in the world's mines.

There were 3,685 fires in London last year and 90 lives were lost. Only 99 of the fires were serious.

C. P. Walbridge, head of one of the biggest firms in St. Louis, at one time sold newspapers on the streets of that city.

Japan now has 4,021 miles of railway, of which the government owns 1,059 miles. Nearly 2,000 miles more are already projected.

The Indus, the second sacred river of India, is 1,700 miles long. Its waters have always been considered almost as holy as those of the Ganges.

Fifty pounds' worth of games, including football, cricket and ping-pong sets, have been dispatched to Ceylon, from London, for the Boer prisoners.

When Catharine de Medici went to France to marry Henry II, she took with her a noted perfumer, who introduced many varieties of Italian perfumes.

Spectacles will be allowed henceforth in the British army, as the War Office has issued orders, permitting officers and soldiers to wear glasses on and off duty.

Senator Hanna has a dinner set of twelve plates, originally made for the Austrian Emperor. The decoration of each plate is a fac-simile of some famous painting.

The owl's wise look is the result of a physiological oddity, his eyes being fixed immovably in their sockets; so whenever he passes his eyes from one object to another he must move his head.

The Women's Protective Health Association of New York is demanding that fruit sold on the walks be covered to protect it from dust. The sale of candy is already regulated in this respect.

Students take no unimportant part in French life, especially in Paris. Statistics published by the Ministry of Public Instruction show that the total number of students in French universities is 39,370.

Complaints are made in British journals that the art treasures of England are being looted by American millionaires and directors of German and French museums just as Italy's treasures used to be carried off by the English.

Bertha—I can't say that we are positively engaged; but it amounts to that. Last evening Charles asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world. Mercy—But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him altogether?

The views which Cecil Rhodes entertained of death were extremely simple. The thought of it gave him little or no emotion. "When I am dead," he once said, "let there be no fuss! Lay me in the grave. Tread down the earth and pass on it; I shall have done my work."

Calcutta is a city of more than a million people. There are only about 7,000 residents of the city who are not natives, and of this number probably 100 are Americans. All the Europeans and Americans live together in a portion of the city which is well cared for and has excellent sanitary equipment.

Of the latest 200 Grand Viziers of the Sultan of Turkey not more than 24 have died naturally. One hundred of them were poisoned, and 36 of the others were either beheaded or drowned in the Bosphorus. Of the remaining 40 the cause of death can not be traced. One of the viziers was only four hours in office, and another occupied the position for only ten minutes, being strangled at the end of that time.

For eight years three commissioners have been quietly drawing pay at Washington for codifying the federal statutes. So quietly have they drawn their pay that a Boston man thought it would be a good scheme to codify the federal statutes, and he has been working away with a large force of clerks under the direction of lawyers. Last week he learned that the government is supposed to be doing the work, and he is "out" the cost of clerk hire, stationery, office rent and sundries.

The first practical trial of a new system of the single-rail railroad is to be made at the Crystal Palace, London. The line, which is to be one and a half miles in length, will be worked by electricity. The difference between this system and the prevalent type of monorail is that the line is on the ground and large wheels projecting from the middle of the carriage run on it, while on each side of the carriage there are safety rollers upon guide rails. In the monorail the line is elevated, with the carriages overhanging on each side.

One million five hundred thousand Russian children every year receive their education in elementary schools maintained by the orthodox Greek Church. The sum of 200 rubles, or about \$105 a year, is the average amount devoted to the maintenance of a school. Ninety-four per cent of the teachers are themselves uneducated, and one-third receive less than \$25 a year. The schoolhouses are almost invariably miserable huts, and many of the schools have neither books for the pupils to read nor pens and ink with which they can write. Nevertheless the Russian government favors the schools maintained by the orthodox Greek Church far more than

the more efficient schools maintained by the local authorities.

A Berlin paper recently republished an amusing announcement that appeared on the program of a posthumous play called "Tannhauser," which was produced shortly after Wagner's opera of that name. The announcement was made by the playwright's widow, as follows: "I beg the audience not to confound my late husband's Tannhauser with the opera of Mr. Richard Wagner, with whose views my husband never wished to have anything in common. My husband has in his play treated love as he felt it—deep, strong, beautiful, as I am best qualified to attest; above all, in order that every hearer may be affected sympathetically, as is apparent from this fact alone, that the hero Tannhauser and the heroine Elizabeth get married at the end instead of dying, which insures our patrons a pleasant evening."

COMMUNITY OF RICH NEGROES.

Descendants of Former Slaves of Creek Indians Are Wealthy.

The richest community of negroes in the United States lives in Indian Territory. There are 7,000 of them, and they are worth on an average of \$3,000 each. The wealth of the more industrious foots up even higher, certain individuals being the owners of from \$10,000 to \$15,000 worth of land.

These negroes are descendants of slaves of the Creek tribe of Indians and are known as the Creek negroes. They are entitled to share in the division of Creek Indian lands, also part of the trust funds. Together the 7,000 negroes own 22,000 acres of land. And yet their social environments are crude in the extreme and progress goes slowly amid their huts and fields.

Unlike other Indians of the rich five civilized tribes, the Creeks insisted upon freeing their slaves in 1864, in order to give them an equal share in their lands and money. At that time there were but few slaves, but the number grew through descendants until 7,000 have laid successful claims to a "headright" on the Creek rolls of citizenship. They have their own representatives in the Creek Indian Legislature, their own schools, and their own churches.

The Creek negroes have never progressed above their fathers who were slaves, except that they are well enough educated to care for their lands and money without being cheated out of a goodly portion of it. They have a social set all their own, to which not even the Indians are invited. Their characteristics are in a great measure vastly different from the negro of the South or the negro of the North. It is a mixture of both, with additional peculiarities.

Like the Indian, these negroes have their dances in the open, which have come to be a sort of religion with them. And following in the footsteps of the Southern negro, they have barbecues, "possum hunts, and the like. As a Northern type of the negro they are more industrious and independent of the whites, know how to work hard, and save their money, and, like the type from the city, are well dressed—that is, gaudily, but at the same time wearing expensive clothes.

These Creek negroes live in a tract of rich land in the Canadian river bottoms. Okmulgee, the capital of the Creek Indian nation, has been for years a negro town. Recently, however, white people have flocked in and taken possession. Now the negroes are starting other towns for themselves exclusively along the branch of the Frisco Railroad.

Notwithstanding that many of these Creek negroes are industrious, there are those among them who rent out their estates and lounge in idleness about the railway station. It is a common sight to see a 500-acre tract of rich land in the Canadian bottoms being tilled by a white man, while the negro owner was shooting craps or enjoying himself eating turkey and "possum in a neighboring village.

Dinner in China.

A real Chinese dinner would seem a very odd thing to any of us who sat down to it. It would at least show us that there is more than one way of living. To begin dinner with the dessert and end it with the soup; to drink wine smoking hot out of little china cups, and have your food brought to you ready cut up into small pieces; to be presented with a couple of small sticks instead of a knife and fork to eat it with; to have in place of serviettes little bits of paper by the side of your plate, which the attendants carry off as soon as you have used them, would doubtless seem very odd to Europeans. On the other hand, the Chinese can never get over their surprise at our way of dining. They ask how we can like to drink cold fluids, and are astonished that we put a metal fork in our mouth at the risk of pricking our lips.

For the Consecration of a Home.

I heard not long ago of a house that was consecrated somewhat after the fashion of a church. The clergyman among the guests was asked to bless the house, whereupon he prayed. "Father of all, may this house shelter a happy family; may it be the dearest spot of earth to all the household; may its influence be far-reaching in blessing, and may one of the many mansions in the better country at last receive all who belong to this one."—Ladies' Home Journal.

After it is over with, a woman is mighty proud if she has worn her mourning the proper length of time and not shown her face at any kind of social gathering.

Every man who is long on vanity is short on common sense.

IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Gifts Presented to a Lady About to Start on a Journey.

When Miss Abby Frazer made her preparations for a trip to Denver, Col., to visit her sister she was pleasantly surprised by the interest her friends showed in her departure, and pleased by the numerous gifts presented to her. One friend assured her that dining-cars were so uncertain that wise passengers did not depend on them for their daily bread, but graciously added that she intended to put up a luncheon for Miss Abby herself, and mentioned pound-cake, with citron in it, nut-cookies and fig sandwiches as desirable portions of the gift.

Another friend brought her a long-desired book, while knit slippers, a work-bag and a "traveler's friend," containing all sorts of things that are never used by travelers, added to Miss Abby's delight in her prospective journey.

On the day before her departure Mrs. Knight, a relative, called, and laying a good-sized package on the table, said:

"Well, Abby, I didn't know whether I should get in to see you or not, but I didn't forget you, and I guess before your journey is over you will have reason to be glad I didn't."

Miss Frazer smiled and murmured her thanks, wondering what delightful surprise the good-sized package contained.

"It's always best to be prepared for an emergency," went on Mrs. Knight, "so I dug up a little roll of old, sort linen, which will be excellent for bruises, and I put in a little nice lint, in case of wounds or burns."

"Then there are some stouter pieces of cloth, which can be used as bandages, and a good pair of sharp scissors to cut away clothing with."

"I put in some vaseline, too, and a small flask of spirits. I suppose you have a bottle of ammonia with you?"

"Yes," faltered Miss Abby, "but, Cousin Knight, you need not have taken all that trouble—"

Mrs. Knight interrupted her: "I was willing to take it, Abby. In all these terrible railroad accidents it does seem, as far as I can make out, that nobody is at all prepared. If the cars catch fire and a few are saved, they never seem to have a bandage or anything at hand to help their fellow travelers."

"I do hope your berth isn't in the rear car. If it is, you try and get transferred. Those rear cars always get the worst of it. I wonder that they are used at all."

By this time Miss Abby's mind was so filled with the thought of the perils before her that she almost forgot to thank her cousin, and as Mrs. Knight bade her a solemn farewell, all the delicacies of the pound-cake, the "traveler's friend" and the desired book faded in the presence of the solid-looking bundle which Mrs. Knight left behind her.

After watching her visitor out of sight, Miss Abby carefully picked up the suggestive bundle, and opening a closet door, pushed it far out of sight on an upper shelf.

"Just as like as not I shall forget it," she said, and then, with a faint chuckle, "I don't believe I shall ever think of it in the world!"—Youth's Companion.

LELAND STANFORD'S DOG.

Touching Devotion of a Young Man's Canine Protege.

If dogs had no other good qualities, their devotion to human beings would be enough in itself to assure them a place in the world. Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton's book, "Our Devoted Friend, the Dog," contains a score of stories about the steadfast faithfulness of all kinds of dogs, from terrier to St. Bernard. One of the most pathetic is the story of a dog belonging to Leland Stanford, Jr., for whom the great university in California is a memorial.

One day, when the boy was about 10 years old, he heard a tumult in the street and darted out of the house. He came back covered with dust, holding a homely yellow dog in his arms. Before his mother could reach him he had flown to the telephone and summoned the doctor. Thinking from the agonized tones of the boy that some of the family must be very ill, the doctor hastened to the house.

At first his professional dignity was a little ruffled at being confronted with a dusty, excited boy, holding a dirty mongrel with a broken leg. But the earnest, innocent face disarmed the doctor, and he took boy and dog to a veterinary surgeon, who washed and dressed the dog's wounds and then turned him over to his new master.

The boy took care of the dog until it recovered, and it repaid him with a devotion that was touching.

When the boy died in Italy, his body was brought to the marble tomb in Palo Alto. The little yellow dog had been waiting his master's return from Europe. When he did not return the dog knew that something was wrong, and after the body was placed in the tomb lay down in front of the door, and could not be coaxed away even for his food. One morning they found him there, dead, and buried him next to his protector and friend.

The Great Value of Saving Time.

Thrift of time is as necessary as thrift of money, and he who knows how to save time has learned the secret of accumulating educational opportunity. Men who regard it as sinful to waste money, waste time with a prodigal's lavishness because they do not understand the value of short periods of time; society is full of people who might enrich themselves an hundredfold and make their lives immensely more interesting if they learned this commonplace truth.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Many a young man visits the three-ball merchant merely to pass the time away.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Dog
Ne or Sick, Weak, or Grip, 10c, 50c V
for free sample, and booklet on health. Addre
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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